WOW COMICS

FEB. 10
No. 10

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the "SHAZAM" girl in
"THE SINISTER SECRET OF HOTEL HIDEAWAY"

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WOW
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WATCH MARY MARVEL... START HER "COUNTRY CLUB FOR KIDS" PAGE 4!
CAN I BORROW YOUR MAN?
CAN I BORROW YOUR MAN?
CAN I BORROW YOUR MAN?

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WOW
WOTTA TERRIFIC ISSUE!
WATCH MARY MARVEL.. START HER "COUNTRY CLUB FOR KIDS" PAGE 4
YES, JUST AN ITSY-BITSY LITTLE GIRL.
OWWW.. I BROKE MY HAND!

AND THERE'S MYSTERY—FUN—and THRILLS! as

COMMANDO YANK—SEEKS "THE GHOSTS OF THE MAGINOT LINE"... PAGE 18

THE PHANTOM EAGLE—MEETS "THE AIRMAN ROBINSON CRUSOE"... PAGE 34

MR SCARLET AND PINKY—SEE WHAT'S CROOKING IN "CRIME A LA CARTE"... PAGE 53

ALSO

WHIPPER SNAPPERS.. "GET IN THE SCRAP!!"... PAGE 11
PADLOCK JONES... SNARES "THE FOX"... PAGE 47
ROUSING SHORT STORY.. "JAPS LOOSE FACE—FACING DEATH"... PAGE 32

AXE THE AXIS — BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!

February 10, 1943 Vol. 2, No. 10

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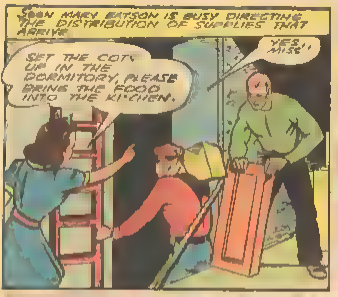
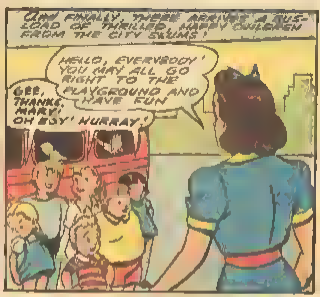
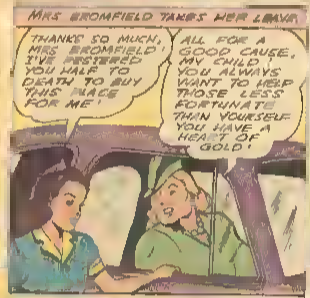
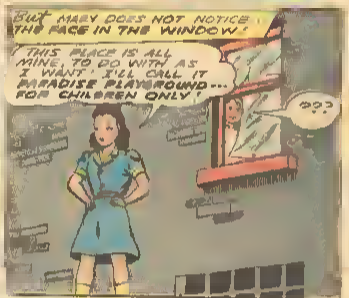
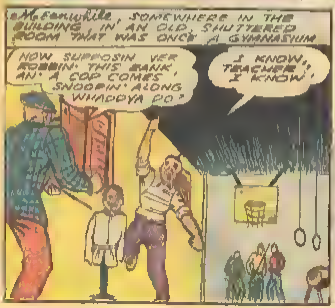
MARY MARVEL
the "SHAZAM" girl
HELENA - GRACE
HIPPOLYTA - STRENGTH
ARIADNE - SKILL
ZEPHYRUS - FLEETNESS
AURORA - BEAUTY
MINERVA - WISDOM
COUNTERMEN MONEY NOT ACCEPTED
HOTEL HIDEAWAY HOME FOR CRIMINALS
COPS NOT ALLOWED
TEENS CRAZED WITH CHEWING GUM
DON BATES FOR LOW CHARACTERS
LAST MONTH, FRIENDS, WE INTRODUCED TO YOU MARY BATSON, SISTER OF KINDLY BILLY BATSON, WHO BY PRONOUNCING THE SAME MAGIC WORD, SHAZAM ... SHE HAS THE POWERS OF THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL, AS BILLY CHANGED TO CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN! AND HERE IS HER NEXT ADVENTURE PACKED TO THE LIMIT WITH ALL THE ACTION, FUN AND THRILLS OF ANY CAPTAIN MARVEL STORY! BE MARVEL, READER, OR MARY MARVEL FOUNDED HOW MARY PLAYGROUND PARADISE ONE INTO SINISTER RAN HEADQUARTERS OF HIDEAWAY THIS HOTEL GANGSTERDOM IN RETIREMENT!
MARY BATSON AND HER WEALTHY FOSTER-MOTHER MRS. BROMFIELD ARRIVE IN THEIR LIMOUSINE AT AN OLD SCHOOL PROPERTY THEY HAVE JUST BOUGHT
IT LOOKS RATHER RUN-DOWN, MARY!
IT'S BEEN DESERTED FOR YEARS, BUT I'LL MAKE A NICE SWIMMING HOME AND PLAYGROUND OUT OF IT FOR UNDERPRIVILEGED CITY CHILDREN!

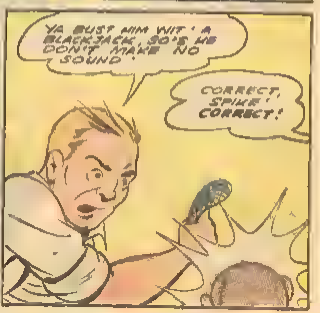

SOON MARY EATSON IS BUSY DIRECTING THE DISTRIBUTION OF SUPPLIES THAT ARRIVE
SET THE COT UP IN THE DORMITORY, PLEASE BRING THE FOOD INTO THE KITCHEN.
YES, MISS!


AND FINALLY, THERE ARRIVES A BUS-LOAD OF THRILLED, HAPPY CHILDREN FROM THE CITY SLUMS!
HELLO, EVERYBODY! YOU MAY ALL GO RIGHT TO THE PLAYGROUND AND HAVE FUN!
GEE, THANKS, MARY!
OH BOY! HURRAY!


MRS. BROMFIELD TAKES HER LEAVE
THANKS SO MUCH, MRS. BROMFIELD! I'VE MASTERED YOU HAIR TO DEATH TO BUY THIS PLACE FOR ME!
ALL FOR A GOOD CAUSE, MY CHILD! YOU ALWAYS WANT TO HELP THOSE LESS FORTUNATE THAN YOURSELF! YOU HAVE A HEART OF GOLD!


BUT MARY DOES NOT NOTICE THE FACE IN THE WINDOW!
THIS PLACE IS ALL MINE TO DO WITH AS I WANT! I'LL CALL IT PARADISE PLAYGROUND... FOR CHILDREN ONLY!
???

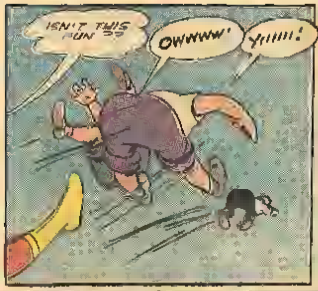

MEANWHILE, SOMEWHERE IN THE BUILDING, AN OLD, SHUTTERED ROOM THAT WAS ONCE A GYMNASIUM
NOW SUPPOSIN' VER ROBBIN' THIS BANK, AN' A COP COMES SNOOPIN' ALONG. WHADDYA DO?
I KNOW, TRACAIRE I KNOW!

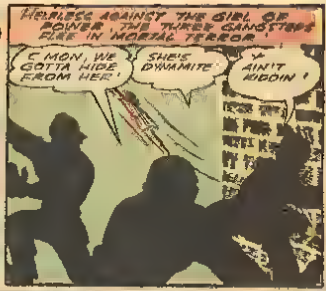

YA BUST HIM WIT' A BLACKJACK, SO'S HE DON'T MAKE NO SOUND!
CORRECT, SPIKE! CORRECT!

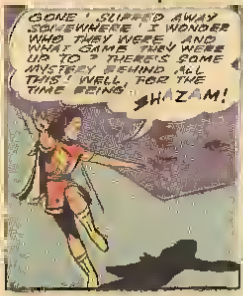
ACE DUNGO IS DISTURBED BY A SUDDEN DIN IN THE FORMERLY PEACEFUL AIR.
HEY! WOT S ALL DA RACKET OUTSIDE? HOW CAN YO GUYS PRACTICE WITH ALL DAT NOISE?
WHEE! WHAT FUN! WHOOPIE!
CRIPES! KIDS! WHERE D DEY COME FROM?
HEY, BOSS DEY'RE TAKIN OVER DA PLACE GONNA CALL IT PARADISE PLAYGROUND
BUT DIS IS HOTEL HIDEAWAY WE GOTTA DRIVE DEM AWAY SHORTY! PEANUT! SMALL FRY! ROLL UP YER PANTS LEGS! I GOT AN IDEA
IN THE PLAYGROUND, HAPPY CHILDREN HAVE SWARMED OVER THE RIDES!
A TEETER-TOTTER! GET ON THE OTHER END SOMEBODY
OKAY I'LL GIVE YA A RIDE BUDDY
WITH VICIOUS FORCE THE DISGUISED THUG BRINGS HIS END DOWN!
AN' I MEAN A RIDE, HA HA HA!
OH HELP! HELP! I'LL BE HURT!
WATCHING MARY BOTSON SEES THE IMPENDING TRAGEDY
THAT BOY'S NECK WILL BE BROKEN WHEN HE LANDS
SHAZAM!
THE MAGIC WORD BRINGS A CRASH OF THUNDER A FLASH OF LIGHTNING
BOOM

Cried IN PLACE OF HELPLESS MARY BATSON APPEARS A FAR FROM HELPLESS GIRL — MARY MARVEL THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL!
I'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM BEFORE HE HITS THE GROUND!
WOT TH— ? WHERE DID DAT DAME COME FROM? AN' SHE FLIES LIKE A BIRD! I BETTER NOT LET HER SEE ME!
But at THAT SAME MOMENT, ON THE SWINGS, DANGER AGAIN THREATENS!
I'LL GIVE YA A SWING KID A GOOD ONE HA, HA
OH NOT SO HARD
LISTEN, ALL YOU CHILDREN PLAY MORE CAREFULLY WE DON'T WANT ANY BODY TO GET HURT
WHAT ? ANOTHER ACCIDENT ? THIS BEGINS TO SEEM LIKE MORE THAN ACCIDENT!
Elsewhere AMONG THE PLAYING CHILDREN, THE THIRD EVIL-DOER ACTS!
BEFORE DAT KID AHEAD OF ME CAN GET OUTA DA WAY - I'LL RAM INTO HIM AND BREAK HIS BACK!

BUT MARY MARVEL HAS BEEN WATCHING CLOSELY
I BEGIN TO SEE WHAT GOES ON! I MUST GET TO THAT SLIDE FAST!
YOU'RE PLAYING KIND OF ROUGH, AREN'T YOU?
YOMP!
THUD!
I 'FUNNY,' I DIDN'T SEE DAT STONE WALL!
WHY, YOU'RE NOT A KID AT ALL! YOU'RE A FULL-GROWN MAN! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO TO THE CHILDREN?
THE GANGSTERS TWO FRIENDS SNEAK UP BEHIND MARY MARVEL, SEEING HIM IN TROUBLE!
WE'LL BUST HER NOSE WIDE OPEN!
BUT PLEASE NOTICE THE LAST NAME, DEAR READER --- MARVEL! MARY MARVEL! LIKE CAPTAIN MARVEL, NO DESTRUCTION CAN HARM HER INVINCIBLE BODY!
THERE SEEMS TO BE THREE OF YOU! WELL, YOU ALL WANTED TO PLAY SO BADLY..
SO WE'LL PLAY LEAP FROG YOU FIRST!

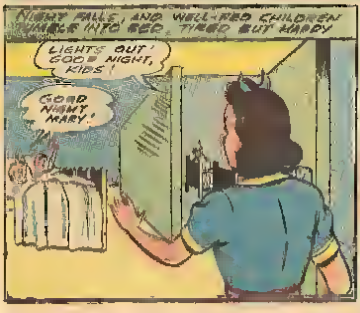

ISN'T THIS FUN ??
OWWWW!
Yiiiii!

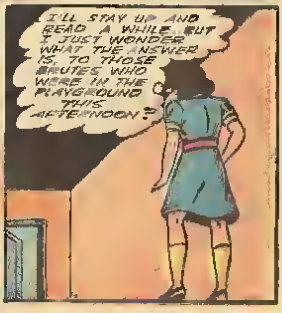

HELPLESS AGAINST THE GIRL OF POWER, THE THREE GANGSTERS FLEE IN MORTAL TERROR.
C'MON, WE GOTTA HIDE FROM HER!
SHE'S DYNAMITE
AIN'T DOIN'

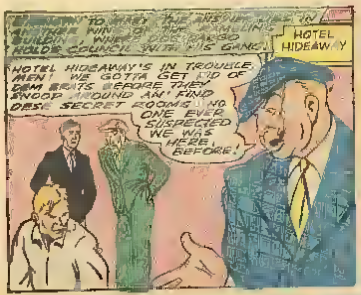

GONE! SLIPPED AWAY SOMEWHERE! I WONDER WHO THEY WERE AND WHAT GAME THEY WERE UP TO? THERE'S SOME MYSTERY BEHIND ALL THIS! WELL, FOR THE TIME BEING
SHAZAM!

BOOM

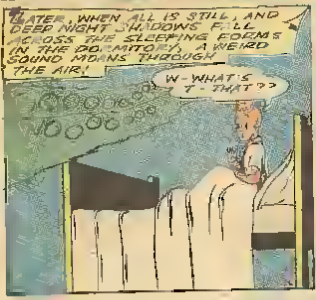
BACK IN THE FORM OF MARY BATSON.
IT'S GETTING LATE. THE CHILDREN HAVE TO BAT SUPPER, AND THEN GO TO BED. IT'S BEEN A BUSY DAY!


NIGHT FALLS, AND WELL-FED CHILDREN RETIRE INTO BED, TIRED BUT HAPPY
LIGHTS OUT! GOOD NIGHT, KIDS!
GOOD NIGHT, MARY!

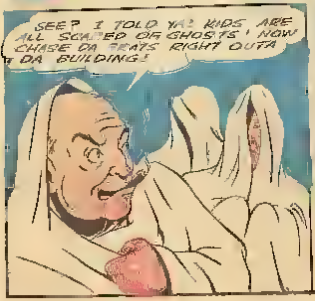

I'LL STAY UP AND READ A WHILE, BUT I JUST WONDER WHAT THE ANSWER IS, TO THOSE BRUTES, WHO WERE IN THE PLAYGROUND THIS AFTERNOON?


HOTEL HIDEAWAY
HOTEL HIDEAWAY'S IN TROUBLE MEN! WE GOTTA GET RID OF SAM BEATS BERGIE THEY SNOOP AROUND AN' FIND DESE SECRET ROOMS NO ONE EVER SUSPECTED WE WAS HERE BEFORE!

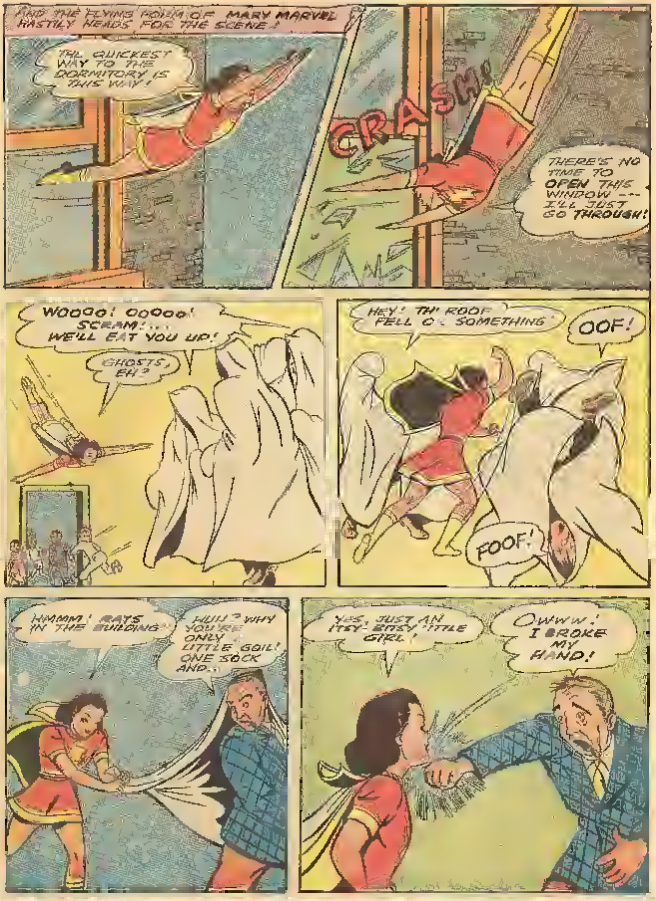
YA'D BETTER DO SOMETHING DOC DIRGO LISTEN, I'M AN HONEST BURGLAR AN A GOOD TENANT IN HOTEL HIDEAWAY I PAY MY RENT ON I WANT PEACE AND QUIET AH!...
TAKE IT EASY! I'M THINKIN' HMM AH! I HAVE IT!

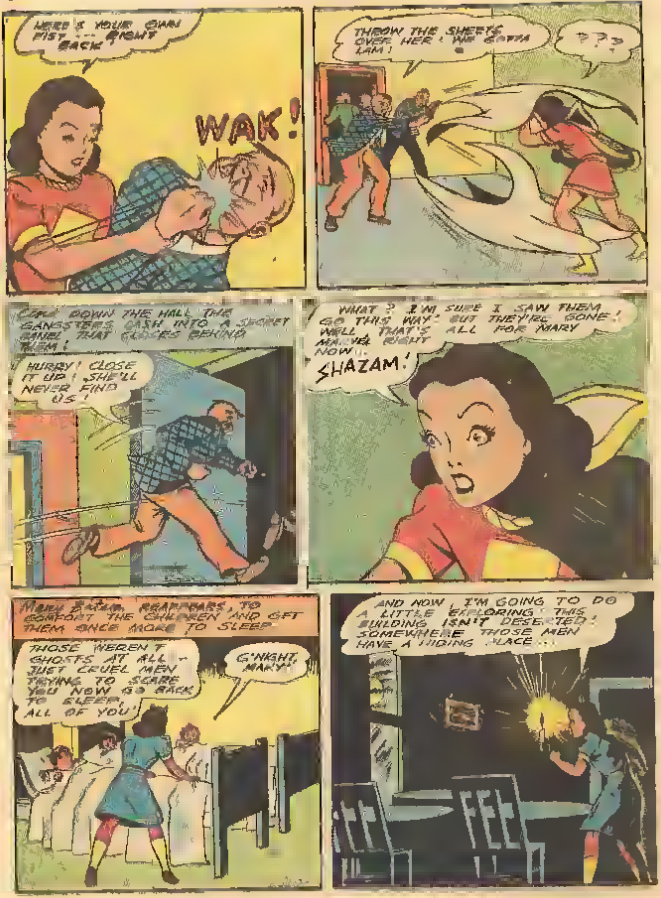

LATER, WHEN ALL IS STILL, AND DEEP NIGHT SHADOWS FALL ACROSS THE SLEEPING FORMS IN THE DORMITORY, A WEIRD SOUND ROAMS THROUGH THE AIR!
W-WHAT'S T-THAT??
WOOOOO

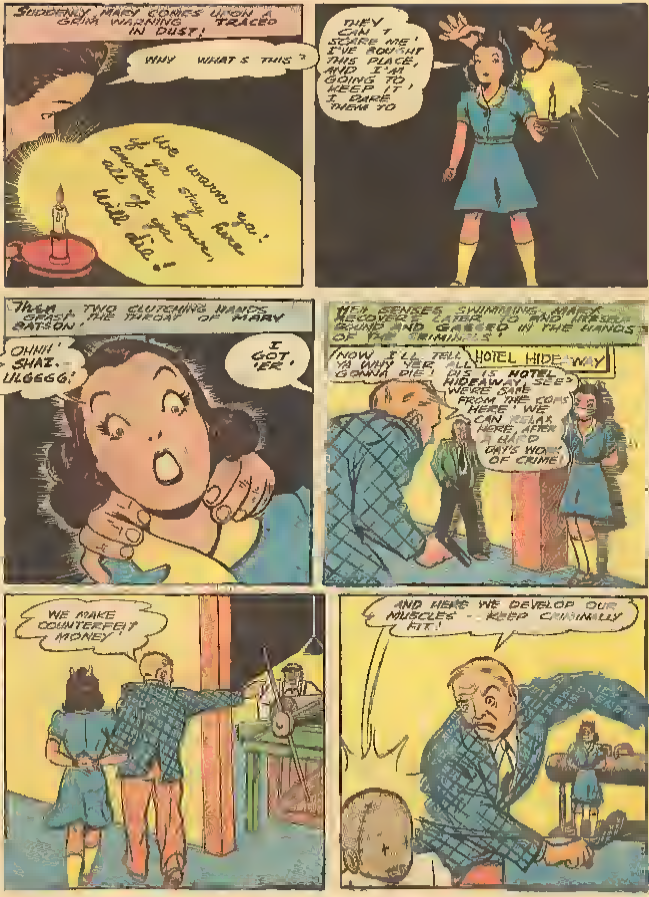
GHASTLY FORMS TROOP INTO THE CHAMBER, STRIKING QUICK FEAR INTO CHILDISH HEARTS!
GHOSTS!
WOO OOOO
HELP, GHOSTS!


SEE? I TOLD YA KIDS ARE ALL SCARED OF GHOSTS! NOW CHASE DA BEATS RIGHT OUTTA DA BUILDING!

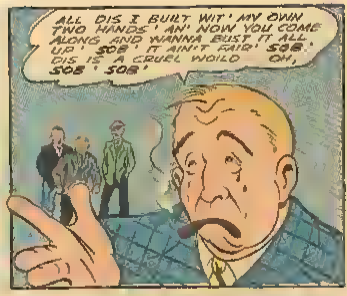
BUT— MARY BATSON HEARS THE DISTURBANCE!
HELP! GHOSTS!
THE CHILDREN— SCREAMING!....
SHAZAM!

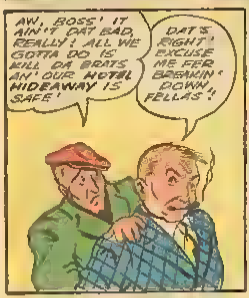

AND THE FLYING FORM OF MARY MARVEL HASTILY HEADS FOR THE SCENE!
THE QUICKEST WAY TO THE DORMITORY IS THIS WAY!
CRASH!
THERE'S NO TIME TO OPEN THIS WINDOW --- I'LL JUST GO THROUGH!
WOOOO! OOOOO! SCREAM! WE'LL EAT YOU UP!
GHOSTS, EH?
HEY! TH' ROOF FELL O. SOMETHING
OOF!
FOOF!
HMMM! RATS IN THE BUILDING!
HUH? WHY YOU'RE ONLY LITTLE GOIL! ONE SOCK AND--
YES, JUST AN ITSY-BITSY LITTLE GIRL!
OWWW! I BROKE MY HAND!


HERE'S YOUR OWN PISTOL ... AND MY BACK!
WAK!
THROW THE SHEETS OVER HER! WE GOTTA LAM!
???
DOWN THE HALL THE GANGSTERS CRASH INTO A SECRET CAVE THAT CLOSES BEHIND THEM!
HURRY! CLOSE IT UP! SHE'LL NEVER FIND US!
WHAT? I'M SURE I SAW THEM GO THIS WAY! BUT THEY'RE GONE! WELL, THAT'S ALL FOR MARY MARVEL RIGHT NOW!!
SHAZAM!
MARY BATSON REAPPEARS, TO COMFORT THE CHILDREN AND GET THEM ONCE MORE TO SLEEP.
THOSE WEREN'T GHOSTS AT ALL - JUST CRUEL MEN TRYING TO SCARE YOU! NOW GO BACK TO SLEEP, ALL OF YOU!
G'NIGHT, MARY!
AND NOW I'M GOING TO DO A LITTLE EXPLORING. THIS BUILDING ISN'T DESERTED! SOMEWHERE THOSE MEN HAVE A HIDING PLACE...
FEE


SUDDENLY MARY COMES UPON A GRIM WARNING TRACED IN DUST!
WHY WHAT'S THIS?
IF WE WEREN'T SPIED UPON, STAY HERE, ALL OF YOU, OR WE WILL DIE!
THEY CAN'T SEE ME! I'VE FOUND JUST THIS PLACE, AND I'M GOING TO KEEP IT! I DARE THEM TO
THEN, TWO CLUTCHING HANDS CLOSE ON THE THROAT OF MARY BATSON!
OHHH! SHAZ... ULGGG!
I GOT 'ER!
HER SENSES SWIMMING, MARY RECOVERS, CATCHES HER BREATH AND LOOKS AROUND AND GASPS IN THE HANDS OF THE CRIMINALS!
NOW I'LL TELL YA WHY YER GONNA DIE!
THIS IS HOTEL HIDEAWAY! SEE? WE'RE SAFE FROM THE COPS HERE! WE CAN HIDE HERE, AFTER HARD DAYS WORK OF CRIME!
HOTEL HIDE-WAY
WE MAKE COUNTERFEIT MONEY!
AND HERE WE DEVELOP OUR MUSCLES - KEEP CRIMINALLY FIT!

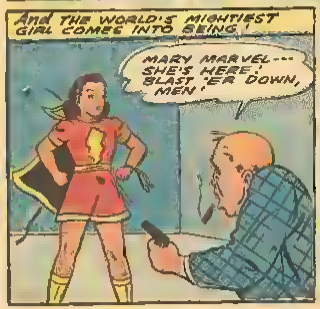
DIS GUNSMITH IS INVENTIN' A GUN WOT'LL KILL CORS TWICE AS FAST AS BEFORE PROGRESS --- DATS WHAT IT IS!

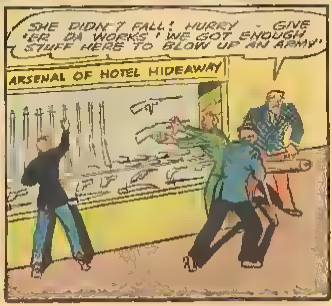

ALL DIS I BUILT WIT' MY OWN TWO HANDS! AN' NOW YOU COME ALONG AND WANNA BUST IT ALL UP. SOB! IT AIN'T FAIR! SOB! DIS IS A CRUEL WOILD OH, SOB! SOB!


AW, BOSS! IT AIN'T DAT BAD, REALLY! ALL WE GOTTA DO IS KILL DA BRATS AN' OUR HOTEL HIDEAWAY IS SAFE!
DAT'S RIGHT! EXCUSE ME FER BARGIN' DOWN, FELLAS!

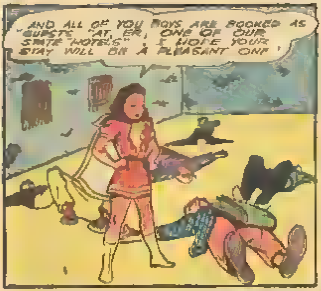
NOW TALK, SISTER! TELL US HOW TO TRAP DAT PAL OF YERS --- DAT MARY MARVEL!
SURE, I'LL TALK!
SHAZAM!

BOOM

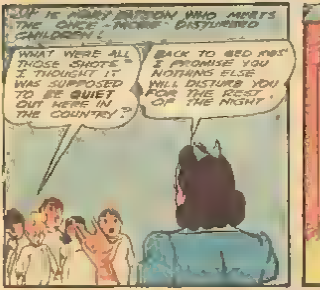

And THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL COMES INTO BEING
MARY MARVEL--- SHE'S HERE! BLAST 'ER DOWN, MEN!

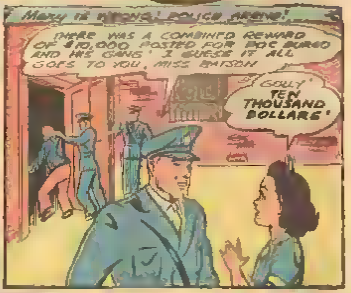

SHE DIDN'T FALL! HURRY - GIVE 'ER DA WORKS! WE GOT ENOUGH STUFF HERE TO BLOW UP AN ARMY!
ARSENAL OF HOTEL HIDEAWAY

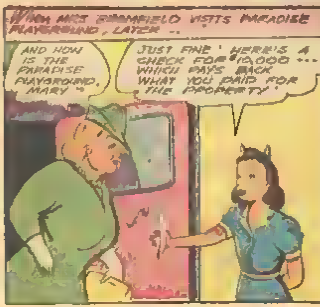
DESPERATELY THE CRIMINALS HEAL IN INFERNO OF EXPLODING DEATH AT THE ADVANCING GIRL... BUT UNFALTERINGLY, SHE STALKS ON!
THUMPIN' FIREBALLS! SHE JUST KEEPS COMING!"???
IT'S NOT ENOUGH, BOYS! NOT NEARLY ENOUGH TO STOP ME!
EVER HEAD OF CAPTAIN MARVEL? WELL, I'M HIS SISTER!
WHY DIDN'T SOMEBODY TELL US?
DOC DURGO MAKES A DESPERATE LEAP FOR FREEDOM! BUT...
WAIT, DOC! YOU HAVEN'T REGISTERED
GNGGH!!

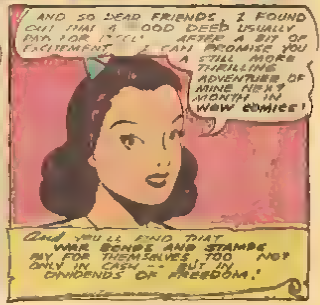

AND ALL OF YOU BOYS ARE BOOKED AS GUESTS AT, ER, ONE OF OUR STATE HOTELS. I HOPE YOUR STAY WILL BE A PLEASANT ONE!

GUESS THE FUN IS OVER
SHAZAM!!


BUT HE MEETS BATSON WHO ABORTS THE CHICK-MUNKS' DISTURBED CHILDREN!
WHAT WERE ALL THOSE SHOTS I THOUGHT IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE QUIET OUT HERE IN THE COUNTRY?
BACK TO BED KIDS I PROMISE YOU NOTHING ELSE WILL DISTURB YOU FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT

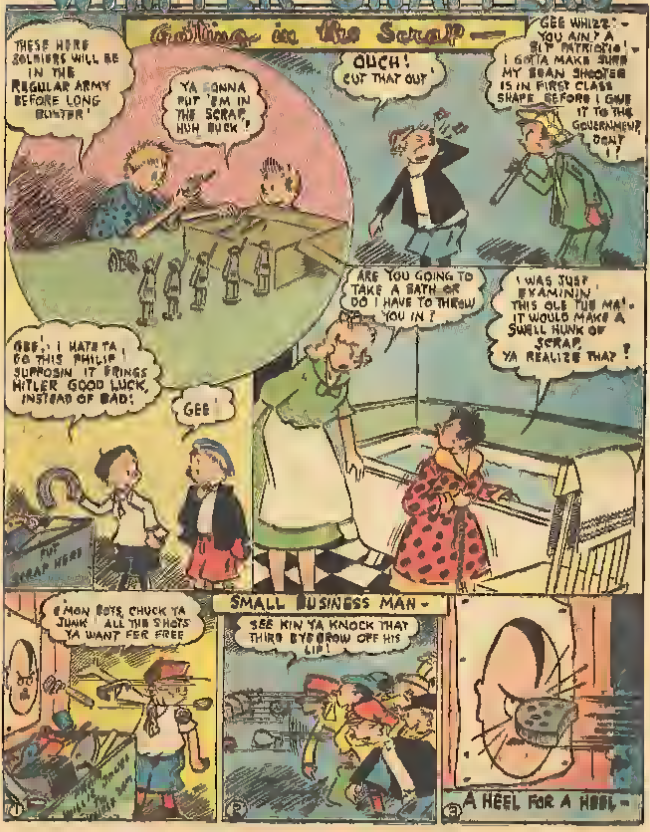

MARY IS WRONG! POLICE ARRIVE!
THERE WAS A COMBINED REWARD OF $10,000 POSTED FOR BOB BURGO AND ME GANG! I REDEEM IT ALL GOES TO YOU, MISS BATSON
GOLLY! TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!


WHEN MISS BROMFIELD VISITS PARADISE PLAYGROUND, LATER ..
AND HOW IS THE PARADISE PLAYGROUND, MARY?
JUST FINE! HERE'S A CHECK FOR $10,000 ... WHICH PAYS BACK WHAT YOU PAID FOR THE PROPERTY!

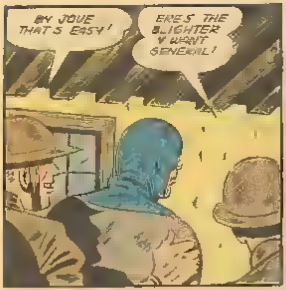

AND SO DEAR FRIENDS I FOUND ONE THAT IS GOOD DEED USUALLY PAYS FOR ITSELF AFTER A BIT OF EXCITEMENT! I CAN PROMISE YOU A STILL MORE THRILLING ADVENTURE OF MINE NEXT MONTH IN WOW COMICS!
AND YOU'LL FIND THAT WAR BONDS AND STAMPS PAY FOR THEMSELVES TOO NOT ONLY IN CASH — BUT IN DIVIDENDS OF FREEDOM!

WHIPPER-SNAPPERS

Getting in the Scrap—


THESE HERE SOLDIERS WILL BE IN THE REGULAR ARMY BEFORE LONG HUNTER!
YA GONNA PUT 'EM IN THE SCRAP, HUH BUCK?
OUCH! CUT THAT OUT!
GEE WHIZZ! - YOU AIN'T A SLIP PATRIOTIC! - I GOTTA MAKE SURE MY BOAN SHOOTER IS IN FIRST CLASS SHAPE BEFORE I GIVE IT TO THE GOVERNMENT, DONT I?
ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE A BATH OR DO I HAVE TO THROW YOU IN?
I WAS JUST EXAMININ' THIS OLE TUB MA! IT WOULD MAKE A SWELL HUNK OF SCRAP, YA REALIZE THAT?
AW!, I HATE TA DO THIS PHILLIE SUPPOSIN IT BRINGS HITLER GOOD LUCK, INSTEAD OF BAD!
GEE!
PUT SCRAP HERE
C'MON BOYS, CHUCK YA JUNK ALL THE SHOTS YA WANT FER FREE
SMALL BUSINESS MAN -
SEE KIN YA KNOCK THAT THIRD EYEBROW OFF HIS LIP!
A HEEL FOR A HERO! -

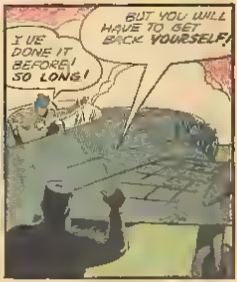
COMMANDO YANK
...and the GHOSTS of the MAGINOT LINE!
IN ALL THE ANNALS OF THIS WAR SO FAR, THERE ARE NO DEEDS BRAVER THAN THOSE OF THE COMMANDOS! AND NONE WHO HAS GATHERED MORE GLORY THAN COMMANDO YANK! AND NOW HE MUST CARRY OUT A ONE-MAN RAID FAR INTO OCCUPIED TERRITORY, TO THE VERY BORDER OF GERMANY! AND HERE, WHERE THE ONCE-POWERFUL MAGINOT LINE CHALLENGED THE HUNNISH HORDES, COMMANDO YANK FINDS ONE WHOSE GLORY IS EQUALLY GREAT... A LONE FRENCH WARRIOR WHO STILL HOLDS HIS POST THREE YEARS AFTER THE BOCHE HAS SWEPT BY! A MAN, WHO, SHOULDER TO SHOULDER WITH COMMANDO YANK, REVIVES THAT THRILLING LOST CRY, THE BOCHE SHALL NEVER PASS!
GENERAL DE GAULLE, LEADER OF THE FREE FRENCH FORCES VISITS THE COMMANDO POST IN ENGLAND.
YES GENERAL?
A MISSION NEEDS TO BE PERFORMED IN FRANCE MON MAJOR! WHICH IS YOUR—FREE
BRAVEST MAN?

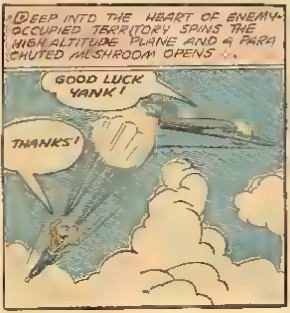

BY JOVE THAT'S EASY!
HERE'S THE BLIGHTER I WANT GENERAL!

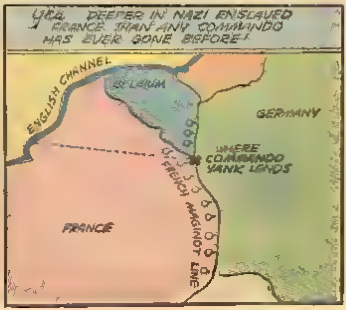
COMMANDO YANK AT YOUR SERVICE SIR!
THESE PAPERS JUST TURNED UP TELLING OF A SECRET NEW WEAPON THAT WE FRENCH HAD--- BEFORE PARIS FELL! A FLAME-BALL THROWER!

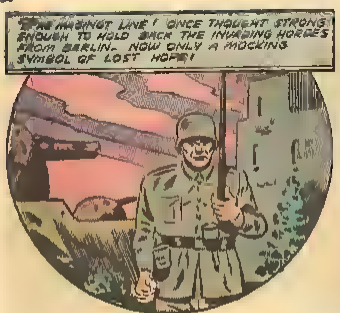
IT'S A VAZ HANDS WE THINK WE MUST GET BACK BUT THIS IS JUST A COASTAL OPERATION THIS IS WHY A VERY BRAVE MAN IS NEEDED HE MUST PENETRATE FAR FAR INTO THE GERMAN LINES---
ALL THE WAY TO BERLIN I HOPE?

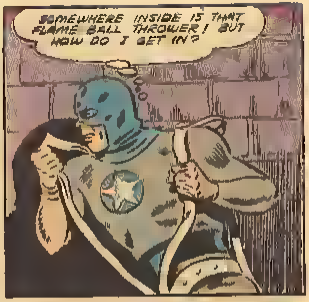
NO NOT THAT FAR M'SIEUR L' AMERICAIN!! JUST TO THE OLD MAGINOT LINE AT THE BELGIAN-FRENCH BORDER A PLANE WILL DROP YOU THERE

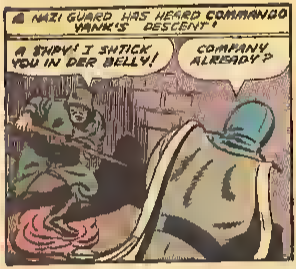

BUT YOU WILL HAVE TO GET BACK YOURSELF!
I'VE DONE IT BEFORE! SO LONG!

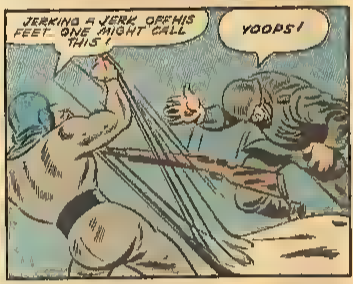

DEEP INTO THE HEART OF ENEMY-OCCUPIED TERRITORY SPINS THE HIGH ALTITUDE PLANE AND A PARA CHUTED MUSHROOM OPENS...
GOOD LUCK YANK!
THANKS!

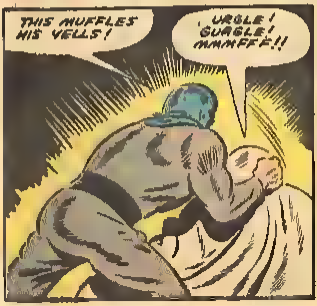

YES DEEPER IN NAZI ENSLAVED FRANCE THAN ANY COMMANDO HAS EVER GONE BEFORE!
ENGLISH CHANNEL
BELGIUM
GERMANY
WHERE COMMANDO YANK LANDS
FRENCH MAGINOT LINE
FRANCE


THE MAGINOT LINE! ONCE THOUGHT STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD BACK THE INVADING HORDES FROM BERLIN- NOW ONLY A MOCKING SYMBOL OF LOST HOPE!


SOMEWHERE INSIDE IS THAT FLAME BALL THROWER! BUT HOW DO I GET IN?


A NAZI GUARD HAS HEARD COMMANDO YANK'S DESCENT!
A SHPY! I SHTICK YOU IN DER BELLY!
COMPANY ALREADY?


JERKING A JERK OFF HIS FEET- ONE MIGHT CALL THIS!
YOOPS!

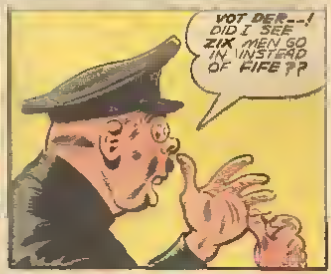

THIS MUFFLES HIS YELLS!
URGLE! GURGLE! MMMFF!!

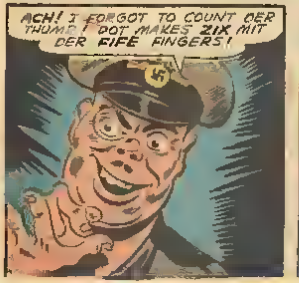
DOWN, FRITZ! YOU'RE NOT GOIN' ANYWHERE, EXCEPT DREAM-LAND!
KLUNK!

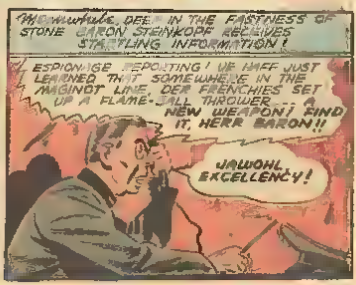
BUT THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING OF A PERILOUS MISSION, AND COMMANDO YANK DONS A NECESSARY DISGUISE!
DON'T KNOW HOW I'LL ACT THE PART BUT I CAN TRY!!

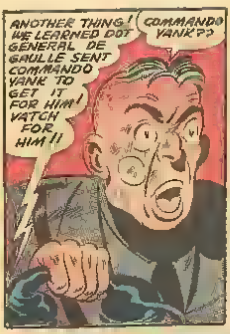
AND BRAVELY, COMMANDO YANK JOINS AN INGOING PATROL TO THE MAGINOT LINE!
EINS! ZWEI! EINS! ZWEI...
HMM! I CAN GOOSE-STEP WITH THE BEST OF THEM, IF I HAVE TO!

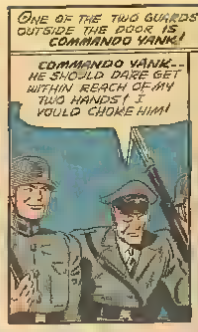
VORWARD! RELIEVE DER GUARD DETAIL FOR BARON STEINKOPF!
IF HE NOTICES THERE'S AN EXTRA MAN...!!


VOT DER--! DID I SEE ZIX MEN GO IN INSTEAD OF FIFE??

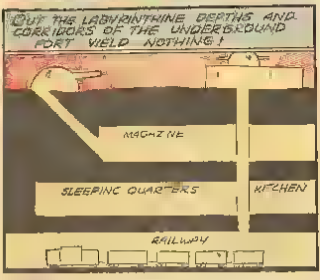

ACH! I FORGOT TO COUNT DER THUMB! DOT MAKES ZIX MIT DER FIFE FINGERS!

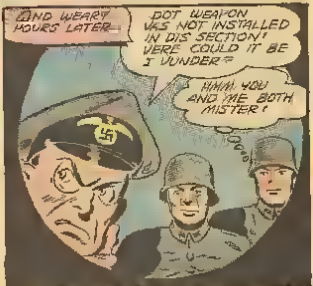

MEANWHILE, DEEP IN THE FASTNESS OF STONE CAVERN STEINKOPF RECEIVES STARTLING INFORMATION!
ESPIONAGE REPORTING! UP UNTIL JUST LEARNED THAT SOMEWHERE IN THE MAGINOT LINE, DER FRENCHIES SET UP A FLAME-THROWER A NEW WEAPON! FIND IT, HERR BARON!!
JAWOHL EXCELLENCY!

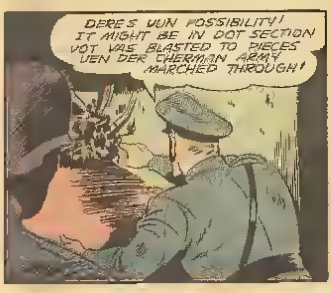

ANOTHER THING! WE LEARNED DOT GENERAL DE GAULLE SENT COMMANDO YANK TO GET IT FOR HIM! VATCH FOR HIM!!
COMMANDO YANK!!


ONE OF THE TWO GUARDS OUTSIDE THE DOOR IS COMMANDO YANK!
COMMANDO YANK- HE SHOULD DARE GET WITHIN REACH OF MY TWO HANDS! I VOULD CHOKE HIM!

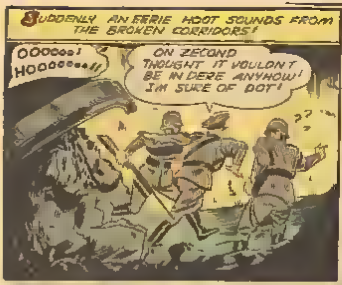
GUARDS, COME MIT ME! VE SEARCH FOR DOT FLAME BALL THROWER!
WHAT LUCK! JUST WHAT I WANTED TO DO ANYWAY!


BUT THE LABYRINTHINE DEPTHS AND CORRIDORS OF THE UNDERGROUND FORT YIELD NOTHING!
MAGAZINE
SLEEPING QUARTERS
KITCHEN
RAILWAY


AND WEARY HOURS LATER—
DOT WEAPON VAS NOT INSTALLED IN DIS SECTION! VERE COULD IT BE I VUNDER?
HMM! YOU AND ME BOTH MISTER!


DERE'S VUN POSSIBILITY! IT MIGHT BE IN DOT SECTION VOT VAS BLASTED TO PIECES VEN DER CHERMAN ARMY MARCHED THROUGH!

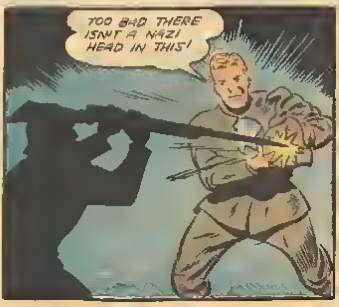
BUT HERR BARON! FIFE T OUSAND FRENCHMAN DIED IN DERE— IT ISS DER HAUNTED GALLERY! DERE ARE GHOSTS UND—
ACH! CHUST A FAIRY TALE! VE VILL GO IN!


SUDDENLY AN EERIE HOOT SOUNDS FROM THE BROKEN CORRIDORS!
OOOOOOO! HOOOOOOO!!
ON ZECOND THOUGHT IT VOULDN'T BE IN DERE ANYHOW! I'M SURE OF DOT!

I'LL BET THAT'S JUST WHERE THE FLAME BALL THROWER IS! I'VE GOT TO SHAKE OFF THE BARON AND

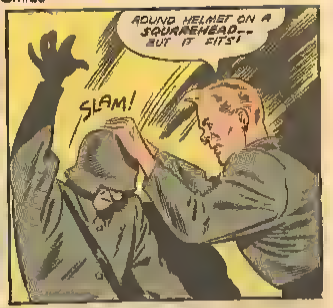
VERE YOU GOING--- VOT!! IT ISS COMMANDO YANK!

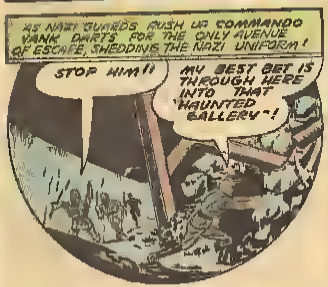
SURE COMMANDO YANK! BUT WHY SO PALE, BARON? I'M NOT A GHOST!
HIMMEL! YOU ARE VORSE DAN A GHOST! DER BAYONET, FRITZ---!
JA!

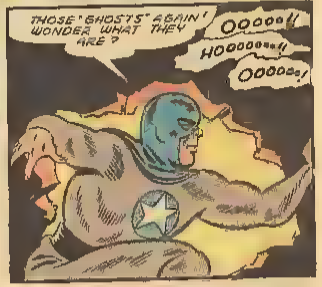

TOO BAD THERE ISN'T A NAZI HEAD IN THIS!

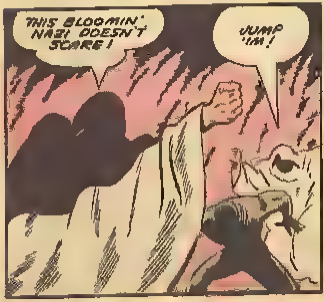
YOU ARE CLEVER YANKEE PIG! BUT NOW GIFFS IT YOUR FINISH!

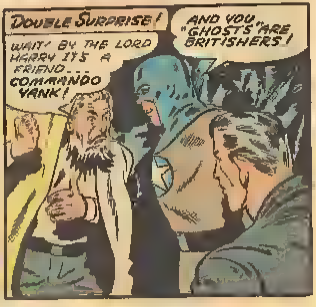
NEVER KNEW A GERMAN HELMET COULD BE SO USEFUL!
OOTCH!


ROUND HELMET ON A SQUAREHEAD--BUT IT FITS!
SLAM!

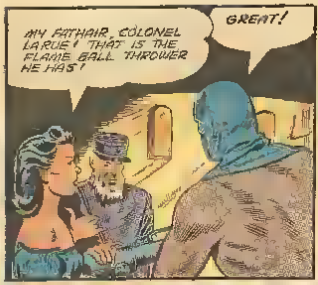

AS NAZI GUARDS RUSH IN COMMANDO YANK DARTS FOR THE ONLY AVENUE OF ESCAPE, SHEDDING THE NAZI UNIFORM!
STOP HIM!!
MY BEST BET IS THROUGH HERE INTO THAT 'HAUNTED GALLERY'!

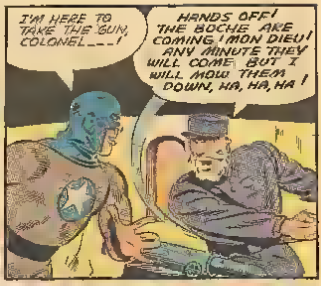

THOSE "GHOSTS" AGAIN! WONDER WHAT THEY ARE?
OOOOO!!
HOOOOOO!!
OOOOO!

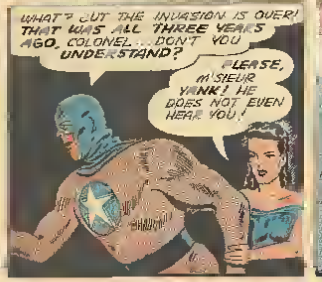

THIS BLOOMIN' NAZI DOESN'T SCARE!
JUMP 'IM!


DOUBLE SURPRISE!
AND YOU, "GHOSTS" ARE BRITISHERS!
WAIT! BY THE LORD HARRY IT'S A FRIEND... COMMANDO YANK!

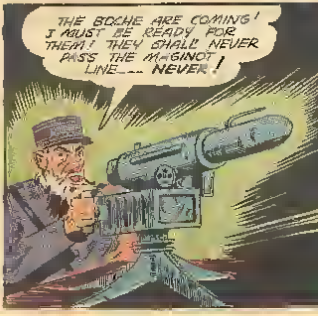
YES ENGLISH PRISONERS... PART OF THOSE WHO DIDN'T ESCAPE FROM DUNKIRK! WE SLIPPED FROM PRISON A FEW WEEKS AGO TOOK REFUGE HERE IN THE HAUNTED GALLERY! THE BLANK KRAUTS DID NOT DARE FACE GHOSTS
BUT THIS TIME... THEY ARE!
BACK, MEN! HERE GOES A GRENADE!
AGGHHH!!
BOOM.
JOLLY GOOD WORK YANK! THAT SEALS US OFF COMPLETELY!
NOW TELL ME... IS THERE A FLAME-BALL THROWER IN THIS SECTION? THAT'S WHAT I CAME FOR!
ONE OF THE BRAVE BAND IS A FRENCH GIRL!
I KNOW WHERE IT IS, M'SIEUR YANK!
OH, I FORGOT... MEET YVETTE LARUE! BEEN HERE THREE YEARS! SHE TAUGHT US THE GHOST TRICK TO KEEP THE BOCHES AWAY!
COME WITH ME, UP TO THE FIRING DOME!
SKELETONS OF DEAD FRENCH SOLDIERS! I SEE WHY THIS WAS CALLED THE HAUNTED GALLERY!
YOU'VE HIDDEN HERE THREE YEARS, DID HE SAY? BUT WHAT ABOUT FOOD?
PRESERVED FOOD ENOUGH FOR YEARS... SEE? IT WAS ALL LEFT WHEN OUR FRENCH ARMEE WAS DREEVEN OUT!


MY FATHAIR, COLONEL LARUE! THAT IS THE FLAME BALL THROWER HE HAS!
GREAT!

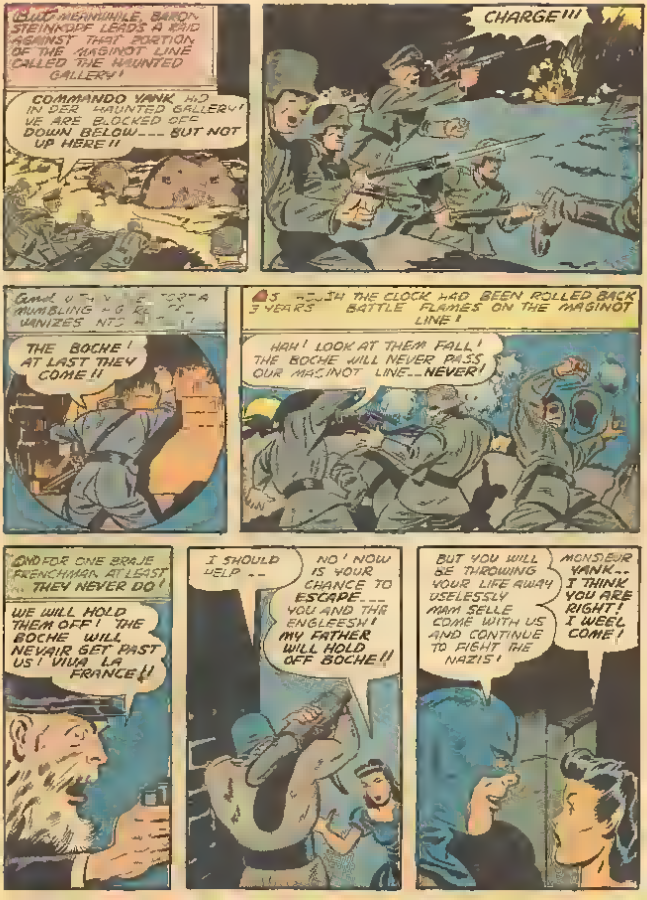

I'M HERE TO TAKE THIS GUN, COLONEL---!
HANDS OFF! THE BOCHE ARE COMING! MON DIEU! ANY MINUTE THEY WILL COME BUT I WILL MOW THEM DOWN, HA, HA, HA!


WHAT? BUT THE INVASION IS OVER! THAT WAS ALL THREE YEARS AGO, COLONEL...DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?
PLEASE, M'SIEUR YANK! HE DOES NOT EVEN HEAR YOU!

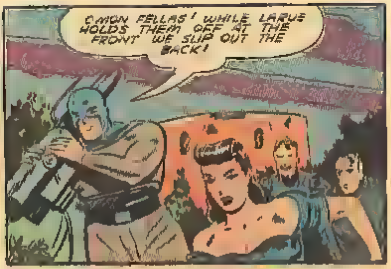
THE GIRL TELLS A STRANGE HE RE-ENDING STORY
THE INVASION CAME AND WENT YES...BUT WITH IT WENT MY FATHER'S MEMORY! HE REFUSES TO MOVE FROM HIS POST! HE JUST SITS THERE AND WAITS ...WAITS...WAITS FOR THE BOCHE TO COME!!


THE BOCHE ARE COMING! I MUST BE READY FOR THEM! THEY SHALL NEVER PASS THE MAGINOT LINE--- NEVER!

BUT LUCKILY THERE WERE TWO MADE OF THIS SECRET WEAPON! TAKE THIS ONE BACK WITH YOU, M'SIEUR!


MEANWHILE, BARON STEINKOPF LEADS A RAID AGAINST THAT PORTION OF THE MAGINOT LINE CALLED THE HAUNTED GALLERY!
COMMANDO YANK HID IN DER HAUNTED GALLERY! WE ARE BLOCKED OFF DOWN BELOW--- BUT NOT UP HERE!!
CHARGE!!!
THE BOCHE! AT LAST THEY COME!!
AS SWIFT THE CLOCK HAD BEEN ROLLED BACK 3 YEARS BATTLE FLAMES ON THE MAGINOT LINE!
HAH! LOOK AT THEM FALL! THE BOCHE WILL NEVER PASS OUR MAGINOT LINE--NEVER!
AND FOR ONE BRAVE FRENCHMAN, AT LEAST ... THEY NEVER DO!
WE WILL HOLD THEM OFF! THE BOCHE WILL NEVAIR GET PAST US! VIVA LA FRANCE!!
I SHOULD HELP --
NO! NOW IS YOUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE--- YOU AND THE ENGLESH! MY FATHER WILL HOLD OFF BOCHE!!
BUT YOU WILL BE THROWING YOUR LIFE AWAY USELESSLY MAM'SELLE COME WITH US AND CONTINUE TO FIGHT THE NAZIS!
MONSIEUR YANK-- I THINK YOU ARE RIGHT! I WEEL COME!

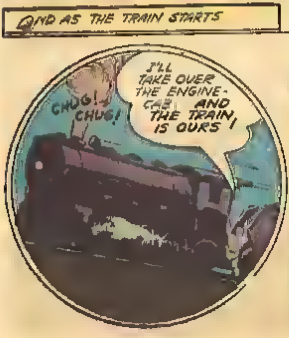
THREE YEARS MY FATHER WAITED FOR THIS GLORIOUS MOMENT! HE WILL NEVER LEAVE HIS POST! GOODBYE.... FATHER!
VIVA LA FRANCE!

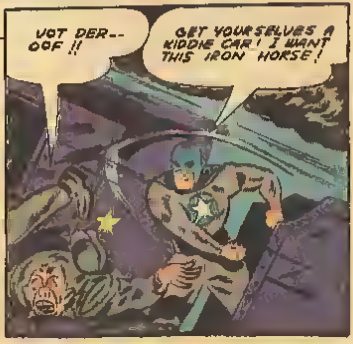

C'MON FELLAS! WHILE LARUE HOLDS THEM OFF AT THE FRONT WE SLIP OUT THE BACK!

ONE GALLANT FRENCHMAN - HOLDING OFF A REGIMENT! HE'S FIGHTING THE MAGINOT LINE BATTLE ALL OVER AGAIN! THE RIGHT WAY!
AH HOW I WISH I COULD BE WITH HIM NOW! BUT I WILL AVENGE HIM!

AN ARMORED TRAIN! OUR ONE CHANCE TO GET TO THE COAST FAST!

WERE, HOLD THIS! FOLLOW ME IN SIXTY SECONDS!


AND AS THE TRAIN STARTS
CHUG! CHUG!
I'LL TAKE OVER THE ENGINE-CAB! AND THE TRAIN IS OURS!

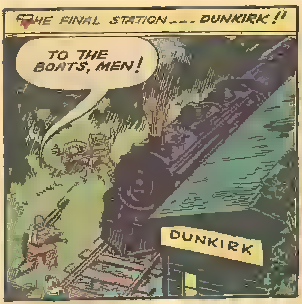

VOT DER-- OOF !!
GET YOURSELVES A KIDDIE CAR! I WANT THIS IRON HORSE!

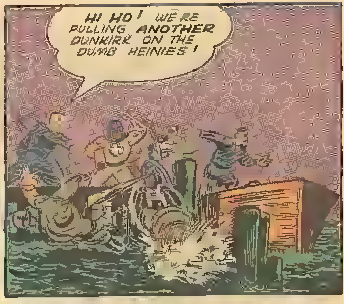
HURRAY! COMMANDO YANK DID IT--- TOOK OVER THE TRAIN!!
ALL ABOARD FELLAS!

AND NOW FOR THE COAST! OPEN UP BABY! GET ROLLIN'!

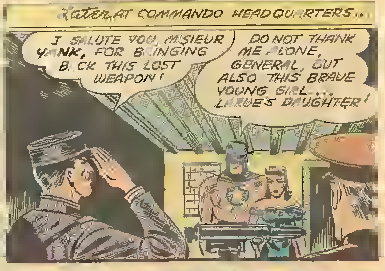
AND THROUGH THE NIGHT ROARS THE ARMORED TRAIN, CUTTING A PATH THROUGH NAZI OCCUPIED TERRITORY TOWARDS FREEDOM!
BOMB DOT TRAIN! DER REPORT HAS COME IN DOT COMMANDO YANK ISS DRIVING IT!
GET THOSE PLANES, MEN!

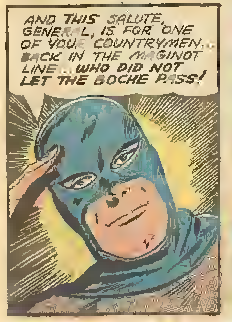
WE'RE GETTING THEM, ALL RIGHT!!

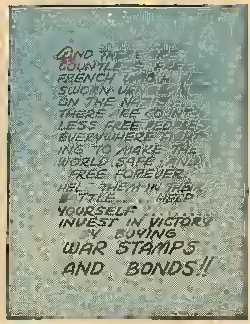

THE FINAL STATION.... DUNKIRK!!
TO THE BOATS, MEN!
DUNKIRK


HI HO! WE'RE PULLING ANOTHER DUNKIRK ON THE DUMB HEINIES!

I'M ON, MEN! LET 'ER RIP FOR GOOD OLE ENGLAND!


LATER AT COMMANDO HEADQUARTERS...
I SALUTE YOU, MESIEUR YANK, FOR BRINGING BACK THIS LOST WEAPON!
DO NOT THANK ME ALONE, GENERAL, BUT ALSO THIS BRAVE YOUNG GIRL... LADIES DAUGHTER!


AND THIS SALUTE, GENERAL, IS FOR ONE OF YOUR COUNTRYMEN... BACK IN THE MAGINOT LINE... WHO DID NOT LET THE BOCHE PASS!


AND THE [illegible] OF COUNTLESS [illegible] FRENCH [illegible] SUCCUMB [illegible] ON THE [illegible] THERE [illegible] COUNTLESS FREEDOM [illegible] EVERYWHERE [illegible] ING TO MAKE THE WORLD SAFE [illegible] FREE FOREVER! [illegible] THEM IN [illegible] STRUGGLE [illegible] YOURSELF INVEST IN VICTORY BY BUYING WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!!

CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. Joins SPY SMASHER!

It's curtoins for the Axis when the World's Mightiest Boy and the World's Greotest Spy—Fighter lead the parade of America's Greotest Comics Heroes including: LANCE O'CASEY, IBIS THE INVINCIBLE, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT, and GOLDEN ARROW

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GET IT AT YOUR NEWSSTAND JAN. 15

JAPS LOOSE FACE—FACING DEATH!

by NATHANIEL NITKIN

RED-HAIRED Dr. Pat Kelly had always taken his Irish blood seriously. He had figured that medical practice in a small town, or even in the big city, would be dull. So he had gone to China, and the Chinese government made him an official doctor. Because China was so big and the roads were so poor, Pat had learned to fly.

Now he was sitting in a tea garden with a young Chinese doctor, Dr. Lee Chan, sipping the very good oolong tea. Yunnanfu was a busy though bomb-marked city.

"Ever heard of General Tsao Liang?" asked Dr. Lee Chan.

Pat nodded. "He's one of your best generals!"

"Unfortunately he *was*," Lee Chan said. "He was captured by the Japanese pigs. I'm afraid they've killed him."

Pat whistled. "I see. They tortured him first?"

"Right," Lee Chan said. His face darkened. "Our people worship General Tsao Liang. He should be given a decent burial in Chinese soil. The Japanese know that. They'll make us lose face by taking him to Japan and bury him in hated soil."

Pat shook his head. "Unlikely. Distance is too great."

Lee Chan said, "Then they will dishonour him. For instance, throw him in a trench and bury him with dead pigs."

"That'd be very bad," Pat observed.

"It will be a calamity!" Lee Chan cried. "Our army will be disgraced. A disgraced army's morale is very bad!"

Pat looked at his cup of tea thoughtfully. "Do you know what we should do?"

Lee Chan shook his head.

"Where is the Jap camp?" Pat asked.

"In Tsuyung, I think," Lee Chan said. "They hold only the city. Our guerillas control the country."

Pat smiled. "My plane can cover that distance easily. Come on. Lend me your ass."

As Pat whispered something into Lee Chan's ear, the young Chinese doctor's face lit and he grinned broadly.

PAT'S PLANE was an old Howard D.G.A. monoplane, comfortable though slow compared to the warplanes and transports that criss-crossed China. However they were protected by the night, and as they neared Tsuyung they knew that the guerillas, who had been forewarned, would light the secret airport for them.

Presently they saw dimmed lights switch on, one by one, until they formed the rough outline of the secret airport. Pat cut the gun and glided gently to a landing. And as the plane's propeller stopped spinning, the Howard D.G.A. was surrounded by yuing Chinese guerillas, armed with a wide assortment of weapons, ranging from a Colt .45 automatic to a captured Japanese light machine gun.

"All right, you tell them what to do," Pat said.

Lee Chan nodded. He spoke to the guerillas in ding song Cantonese dialect. A guerilla bearded the plane and lifted a big wooden crate which he passed to his impatient on the field. Then he shouldered a bag and the young guerillas followed. Lee Chan swayed from the airpost.

Only three old Chinese remained. They helped Pat cover the plane with a netting of camouflage. Then they led Pat down the dirt road to a shack. They drank some medicine, which Pat offered, and became violently ill with stomach aches.

AS THE eastern sky showed a grayish tint, Pat was still attending to the sick Chinese. He heard the dusty roar of a patrol car nearing. The car stopped, and there were thuds of feet on the ground. Then the door opened and a squad of lead faced japs barged into the hut.

They saw Pat and made him a prisoner. They wrecked the hut and threw the old Chinese out. Then, prodding Pat with

their bayonets, they forced him to board the scout car

It was only a short ride to Taoyung, and presently Pat was facing the Japanese commander, General Hashimoto

"Very convenient to have Americanese," General Hashimoto said grinning like a monkey Maybe will use him for bayonet practice in the city So very sorry Americanese will lose face'

"Perhaps you'll change your mind when I tell you this," Pat said calmly "Do you know why I am here?"

"This person unfortunately lacks the knowledge," General Hashimoto said. "Maybe American is spy"

"On the contrary, I'm here on a medical mission," Pat said "There's a severe case of cholera here"

General Hashimoto rose in alarm 'Shoot Chinese pigs with cholera!" he barked

Pat interrupted, 'It won't do you any good Your men have already drunk contaminated water Perhaps they too have cholera Perhaps you will get it' '

Just as he finished, a little Japanese army doctor came running into the office The doctor said

' Very un-convenient, Honorable General, but soldiers sick with belly aches"

General Hashimoto blanched. "Then the Americanese was unfortunately telling the truth. Is it cholera?"

"Maybe so," the Japanese doctor nodded.

"Why doesn't the honored doctor treat soldiers?" General Hashimoto asked angrily

"This person unfortunately lacks experience," the doctor said "Same was interne when Honorable Army called him to colors and [illegible]"

"Silence!" General Hashimoto roared. He turned to an officer, "Shoot this incompetent pig."

Another officer entered and saluted ' Regret to report that telephone wires mysteriously cut'

"Radio for a honorable doctor," General Hashimoto thundered

"So very sorry to report same impossible Radiomen sick"

General Hashimoto threw up his hands. He turned to Pat. "Americanese claims to be doctor?"

"That's right."

"Maybe will spare him if he treats my soldiers'

"It's a deal," Pat said though he knew that General Hashimoto's promise was worthless.

Nevertheless, after he was taken to the hospital, Pat worked diligently Using whatever medical stores he found, he treated sick Japanese soldiers. Their stomach pains eased.

Then Pat was dragged to General Hashimoto's room The general was lying on his cot, and his face was pale His brow was dampened with sweat

After the Japanese guards left, General Hashimoto turned to Pat with fright on his face

"Treat this person Same heard of Americanese's miraculous prowess"

Pat shook his head "No can do Those medicines only give relief There's no antitoxin Say, I've a plane If you want to be cured, I'll fly you to a big city where there're more adequate medicines"

General Hashimoto looked suspiciously at Pat Then his stomach suddenly pained and he bent double groaning with agony. Pat gave him a sedative, which eased his stomach pains shortly

"Americanese wins," General Hashimoto said. "He will take this person to Canton Strong guard will watch him. Japanese pilot will handle plane."

General Hashimoto called his guards and barked a series of orders. Within an hour, Pat found himself in his plane The general, wrapped with blankets, war relaxing in a seat A couple of Japanese soldiers with drawn pistols were guarding him, and in the cockpit, a Japanese pilot was steering

THE BAGGAGE door opened slowly Lee Chan poked his head out cautiously, and caught Pat's warning glance. Then Lee Chan's head disappeared. Soon the muzzle of a submachine gun thrust out of the door

The tommy gun stuttered. The Jap guards froze in their seats They collapsed on the plane's floor General Hashimoto rose and tugged at his pistol Pat leaped at him and drove his fist into the general's jaw

Then Pat and Lee Chan disarmed the Japanese pilot They bound the pilot and General Hashimoto tightly Their job done, Pat sat down in the cockpit wicker, shut off the robot pilot and swung the Howard D.G.A. toward Yunnanfu.

Lee Chan said, "Cholera did scare the Japanese pigs Soldiers stopped being soldiers All our guerillas had to do, was to disarm guards and take the body of General Tsao Liang from their custody"

"Where's the body?" Pat asked

"We put him in an appropriate coffin," Lee Chan said "It is in the baggage compartment"

"Was there enough ipecac for the trick" Pat said

Lee Chan laughed "The ipecac trick is a new one to me Our men dumped enough ipecac to give all Japan a national bellyache in the soldiers' rice bowls"

Pat observed, "Too much ipecac gives a big belly ache It looks like cholera Now Japan will lose plenty of face"

The End

Phantom EAGLE

...And THE AIRMAN ROBINSON CRUSOE

THIS IS A STRANGE STORY ABOUT THE PHANTOM EAGLE — THE STRANGEST YET IN HIS METEORIC CAREER! FOR SOMEWHERE IN THE VAST BLUE PACIFIC RESTS A MYSTERY — ON AN UNKNOWN ISLAND FAR FROM THE SEA LANES!

IT IS ONLY WHEN THE AIR LANES OF THE WAR IN THE PACIFIC BLAZE OVER THE UNCHARTED ISLAND THAT ITS SECRET IS REVEALED!

And RIGHT IN THE THICK OF IT, SWINGING EVERY MINUT IS PHANTOM EAGLE — THE HUMAN THUNDERBOLT OF THE AIR!

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC, AT AN AMERICAN AIR-BASE, SERGEANT FLOG HECKLES HIS FAVORITE GOAT, AS USUAL.....

GOLLY! HOW I'D LIKE TO BE A REGULAR FLYER INSTEAD OF JUST A GREASE MONKEY!

YOUR WISH HAS COME, MICKEY! MILADY, I'M GONNA LET YA FLY!!

WHAT? DIYOU MEAN IT, SARGE?

YEAH! I'M GONNA LET YA FLY!!

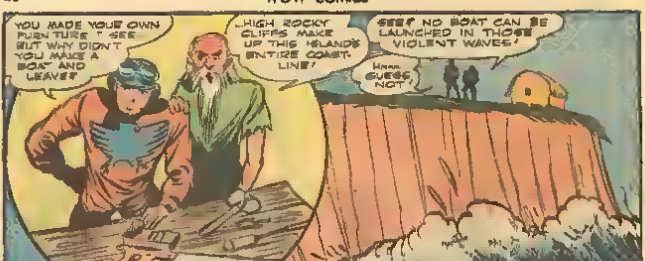
A KITE! IT'S IN MY OFFICE HA HA, HAW!
AW SARGE
WELL WHAT D'YA THINK OF THE PLACE, SLADE? YOU'VE SEEN ALL THE FLYERS!
EXCEPT ONE SIR THE PHANTOM EAGLE... THAT I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT !!!
MEANWHILE - A NEW FLYING CADET ASKS THE QUESTION ALL NEW MEN DO.
AT MENTION OF THAT FAMOUS NAME, EVEN TOUGH SERGEANT FLOG'S EYES GLOW, AND HIS VOICE SINKS TO A REVERENT WHISPER!
PHANTOM EAGLE ?? MISTER I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM! HE COMES AND GOES LIKE THE WIND.. I ONLY KNOW ONE THING.. HE'S THE GREATEST FLYER THERE EVER WAS YES SIR THE GREATEST !!!
SUDDENLY A SIREN BLASTS OUT OVER THE AIR BASE!
WEEE EEEE EEEEEEE
THE ATTACK SIREN! JAPS ARE COMING!
OH BOY! .. ACTION!! ALREADY!!
SEE YOU LATER KID! WISH YOU COULD FLY WITH US!
THANKS GOOD LUCK!
I BETTER GET READY I AM GOING TO FLY WITH YOU AS THE PHANTOM EAGLE!
EE TOO YOUNG TO FLY! MALONE (IN THE BROOOOO) IS REALLY THAT STAR STUDDED HERO OF THE AIR... PHANTOM EAGLE! HE HASTENS NOW TO HIS SECRET HANGAR..
SOME DAY SARGE FLOG'S GONNA CATCH ON IM AFRAID! I HAVE TO PUT ON THAT DISGUSTED ACT EVERY TIME HE SAYS I CAN'T FLY.. AN ALL THE WHILE I'VE BEEN FLYING.. AN FLYING.. AND FLYING!

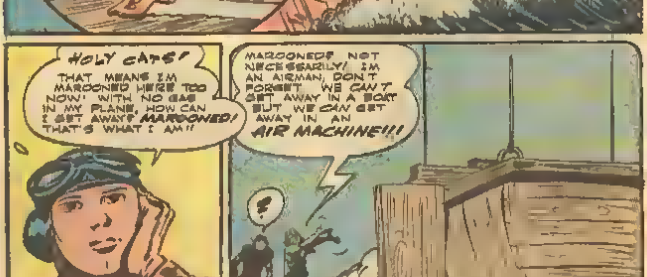
MEANWHILE, UP ABOVE THE MIKADO'S EAGLES HAVE COME IN OVERWHELMING FORCE!
HOLY MACKERAL THOSE JAPS HAVE US OUTNUMBERED. THREE TO ONE
AND AT THAT MOMENT DEEP IN THE JUNGLE PHANTOM EAGLE STANDS IN PLACE OF MICKEY MALONEY, BESIDE HIS HIDDEN PLANE!
LOOKS LIKE THREE TO ONE AGAINST US BUT THAT'S THE KIND OF ODDS THE PHANTOM EAGLE LIKES!
AND INTO THE SKY ZOOMS A MATCHLESS FIGHTING CRAFT LIKE A THUNDERBOLT OF VENGEANCE
SIX JAP PLANES FOR ME RIGHT OFF THE BAT! NOT A BAD START!
JAP MORALE DROPS FASTER THAN THEIR PLANES!
PHANTOM EAGLE! RETREAT!!!
BATTLE'S OVER, BUT I CAN'T LAND YET OR THEY'LL SPOT MY SECRET HIDING PLACE
HA, HA! LOOK AT 'EM RUN!
I'LL HAVE TO CIRCLE WAY OUT OVER THE OCEAN, AND COME AROUND TO THE BACK OF THE ISLAND!
SUDDENLY, PHANTOM EAGLE'S ENGINE SPUTTERS
HOLY CATS!!! I FORGOT! ONLY STARTED WITH A QUARTER TANK OF GAS!!
SPUT! SPUT!!

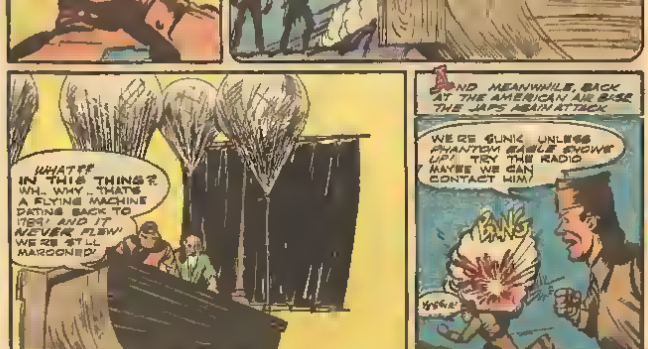
AND WHAT A PLACE FOR THIS TO HAPPEN NO LAND IN SIGHT!
USING HIS FORWARD MOMENTUM IN A DOWNWARD GLIDE PHANTOM EAGLE FINALLY COMES UPON A TINY ISLAND IN THE VAST PACIFIC
IF I CAN SKIM THOSE TREES I MIGHT FIND A DECENT LANDING SPOT!
PHANTOM EAGLE PANCAKES IN A SMALL CLEARING MISSING A CRASH BY SCANT INCHES
CRACK
CRASH
MY RADIO'S JAMMED. I CAN'T SIGNAL FOR HELP! SO MAYBE SOMEONE ON THIS ISLAND CAN HELP ME QUIET AS THE GRAVE DON'T TELL ME THIS ISLAND IS UNINHABITED IF!!
HIS FOOTFALLS SOUNDING LOUD IN HIS OWN EARS PHANTOM EAGLE DOES A LITTLE EXPLORING
HAVEN'T MET A SOUL YET!! HMMMMM WHAT'S THAT AHEAD. A LAKE?
BUT THIS ISLAND IS NOT DESERTED OF HUMAN LIFE TWO FIGURES MAKE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE JUNGLE
DID YOU HEAR A SOUND BEFORE THURSDAY?
YES MASSA! SOUND LIKE TREE FALLING!
LOOK, THURSDAY! FOOT PRINTS! THERE IS SOME ONE ELSE ON THE ISLAND BESIDES OURSELVES!!
?

THE DISCOVERY HAS A STARTLING EFFECT ON THE MARGOED MAN!
SOOT PRINTS! HUMAN FOOT PRINTS! THE FIRST I'VE SEEN IN TEN LONG YEARS! THE CHANCE... WONDERFUL WONDERFUL!!
BUT WAIT! IS HE FRIEND OR ENEMY ??
IN THE MIND OF THE MAROONED MAN A SUDDEN SUSPICION FLARES!
HE IS THERE IN THE LAKE
WHEEEEE!! NOTHIN LIKE A GOOD SWIM E!
GULP
HI! GOLLY I'M GLAD TO SEE SOMEONE! I THOUGHT I WAS ALONE ON THIS ISLAND!
GO DO WE STOMAC WHO ARE YOU?

THE EAGLE DASHES FROM THE WATER BEHIND A BUSH ANXIOUS TO MAKE FRIENDS WITH THE TWO STRANGERS
NOW IF YOU'LL JUST GIVE ME A CHANCE TO GET MY DUDS ON!
?!?
HELLO!! I'M PHANTOM EAGLE!
PHANTOM EAGLE? WHAT STRANGE NAME IS THAT?
AS A MATTER OF FACT MY NAME IS ROBINSON JOHN ROBINSON AND THIS IS MAN THURSDAY! HE WAS WRECKED HERE YEARS AGO ON A THURSDAY!!
UGH! ME THURSDAY!
YOU MEAN YOU NEVER HEARD OF ME? SAY HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN ON THIS ISLAND?
GEE!! YOU'RE A REGULAR ROBINSON CRUSOE WITH HIS MAN FRIDAY!
TWELVE YEARS SINCE 1930!
THEN YOU'RE ROBINSON, THE ROUND-THE-WORLD FLYER WHO DISAPPEARED IN 1930?
RIGHT! I'VE LIVED LIKE ROBINSON CRUSOE SINCE THEN - COME AND SEE MY PLACE!
I'D LIKE THE SHIPWRECKED MAN OF STORY FAME, THIS ROBINSON HAS ALSO BUILT HIMSELF A HOME IN THE WILDERNESS!
WELL— I'LL BET ALL THE COMFORTS OF HOME!

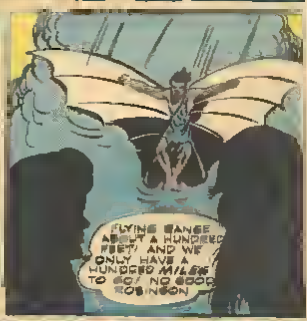

YOU MADE YOUR OWN FURNITURE ? SEE— BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU MAKE A BOAT AND LEAVE?
HIGH ROCKY CLIFFS MAKE UP THIS ISLAND'S ENTIRE COASTLINE!
SEE? NO BOAT CAN BE LAUNCHED IN THOSE VIOLENT WAVES!
HMMM. GUESS NOT!

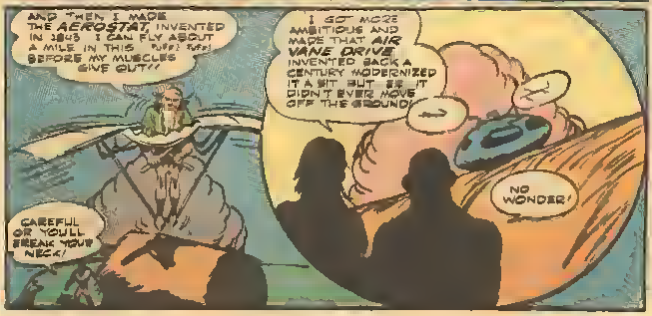

HOLY CATS!
THAT MEANS I'M MAROONED HERE TOO NOW! WITH NO GAS IN MY PLANE, HOW CAN I GET AWAY? MAROONED! THAT'S WHAT I AM!!
MAROONED? NOT NECESSARILY! I'M AN AIRMAN, DON'T FORGET. WE CAN'T GET AWAY IN A BOAT BUT WE CAN GET AWAY IN AN AIR MACHINE!!!
?


WHAT'S IN THIS THING? WH.. WHY.. THAT'S A FLYING MACHINE DATING BACK TO 1861 AND IT NEVER FLEW! WE'RE STILL MAROONED!
AND MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE AMERICAN AIR BASE THE JAPS AGAIN ATTACK
WE'RE GUNK UNLESS PHANTOM EAGLE SHOWS UP! TRY THE RADIO MAYBE WE CAN CONTACT HIM!
BANG BANG
YEEK!

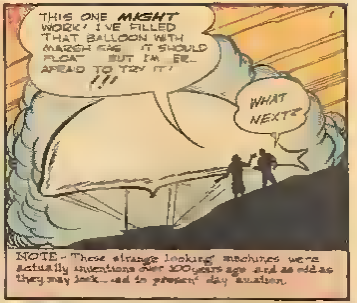
WHY DOESN'T HE COME? WHERE IS HE? HE'S NEVER FAILED US BEFORE!!
CALLING PHANTOM EAGLE! AIR BASE IN EXTREME DANGER! WE NEED YOUR HELP!!
BUT THE FRANTIC RADIO SIGNAL GOES UNHEEDED! OVER A TINY PRIM THE ISLAND THAT HAS NO RADIO FAR OUT IN THE BLUE WATERS
CALLING PHANTOM EAGLE! CALLING PHANTOM EAGLE!

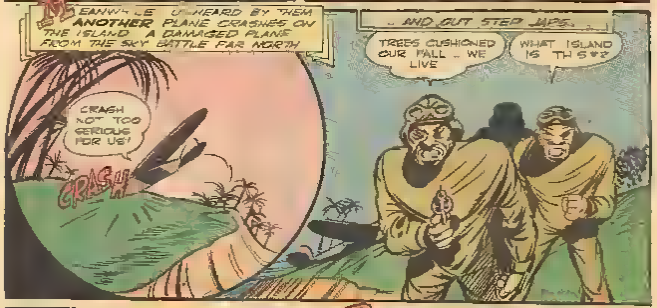
MEANWHILE THE SECOND ROBINSON CRUSOE EXPLAINS TO PHANTOM EAGLE HIS MANY ATTEMPTS TO BUILD A SUCCESSFUL FLYING MACHINE FOR ESCAPE
FIRST I MADE THESE FLYING WINGS SUCH AS GOYA THE ARTIST PAINTED.
THURSDAY FLY LIKE FUNNY BIRD!


FLYING RANGE ABOUT A HUNDRED FEET! AND WE ONLY HAVE A HUNDRED MILES TO GO! NO GOOD ROBINSON

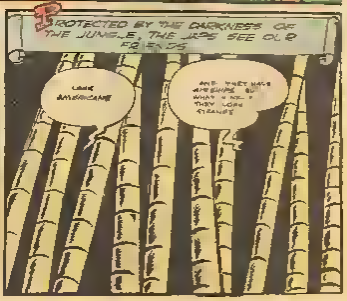

AND THEN I MADE THE AEROSTAT, INVENTED IN 1843 I CAN FLY ABOUT A MILE IN THIS BEFORE MY MUSCLES GIVE OUT!!
PUFF! PUFF!
I GOT MORE AMBITIOUS AND MADE THAT AIR VANE DRIVE INVENTED BACK A CENTURY MODERNIZED IT A BIT BUT BE IT DIDN'T EVER MOVE OFF THE GROUND!
NO WONDER!
CAREFUL OR YOU'LL BREAK YOUR NECK!

ALL HOPELESS, ROBINSON! THOSE THINGS WOULDN'T FLY US OFF THE ISLAND ON A RAFT! WE'RE STUCK!
WAIT

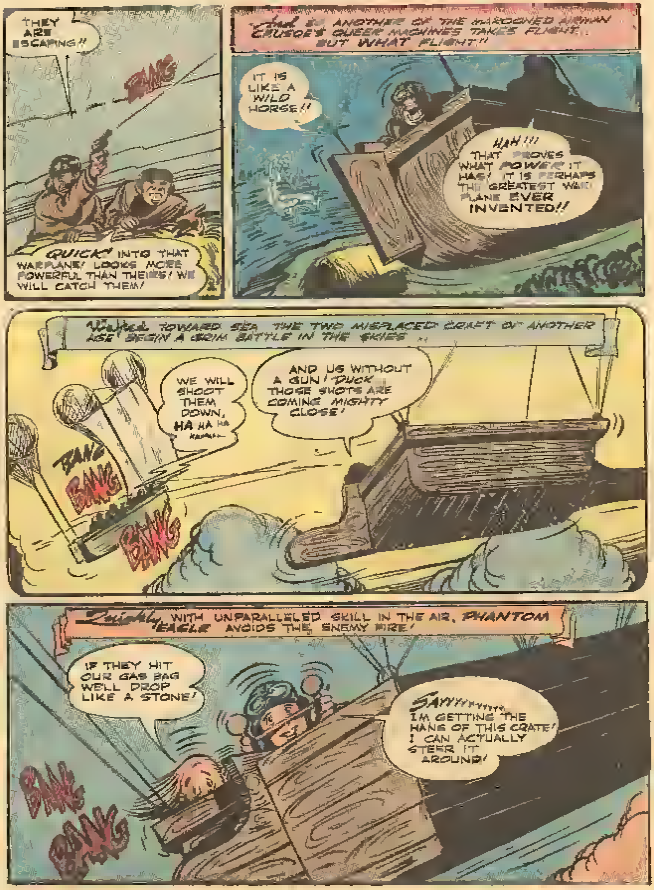

THIS ONE MIGHT WORK! I'VE FILLED THAT BALLOON WITH MARSH GAS IT SHOULD FLOAT BUT I'M ER... AFRAID TO TRY IT!
!!!
WHAT NEXT?
NOTE - These strange looking machines were actually inventions over 300 years ago and as old as they may look - are in present day aviation.

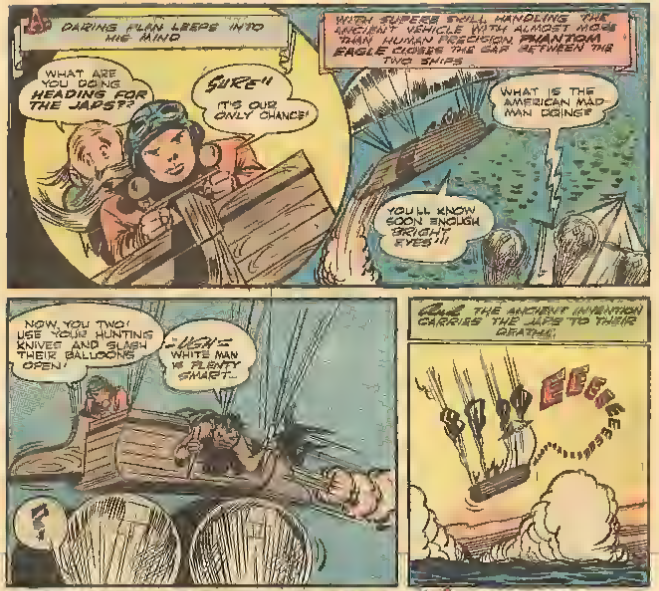

JUST THEN HEARD BY THEM ANOTHER PLANE CRASHES ON THE ISLAND A DAMAGED PLANE FROM THE SKY BATTLE FAR NORTH
CRASH NOT TOO SERIOUS FOR US!
CRASH!
.. AND OUT STEP JAPS..
TREES CUSHIONED OUR FALL .. WE LIVE
WHAT ISLAND IS THIS?

COME WE EXPLORE!


PROTECTED BY THE DARKNESS OF THE JUNGLE, THE JAPS SEE OUR FRIENDS
LOOK AMERICANS
AND THEY HAVE AEROPLANE BY WHICH WE SOON THEY LOOK STRANGE

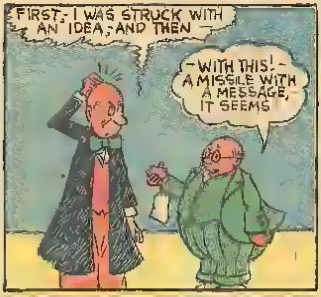
A SECRET EXPERIMENTAL BASE AMERICAN INVENTORS ARE MAKING NEW DESIGNS! WE WILL CAPTURE THEM FOR THE MIKADO!!
COME! WE SURPRISE THEM!
WHA... ? JAPS !!!
?
MAKE NO RESISTANCE, AMERICAN DOGS! WE WILL STEAL YOUR SECRET NEW AIR-SHIPS!!
YOU DUMMIES! THEY'RE JUST OLD CONTRAPTIONS THAT'LL FALL APART!
CANNOT FOOL ME, HA-HA-HA! THEY ARE POWERFUL NEW WARPLANES!
ALL AMERICAN INVENTIONS ARE GOOD! WE WILL TAKE THEM... BUT FIRST YOU WILL DIE!
SAYS YOU SLANT EYES! BACK HOME WE CALL THIS PUNT FORMATION !!!
AGH!
I'VE GOT THESE TWO, EAGLE...
INTO THIS SHIP, PHANTOM EAGLE! I HAVE NO GUN...!! IT'S OUR ONLY ESCAPE!!
THURSDAY HAVE FLY-BOAT ALL READY!
GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO CHANCE IT!!
HEAVE OUT THE SAND BALLAST, HURRY!!
ROCKING CRAZILY, THE ANCIENT CRAFT OF A CENTURY BEFORE LAUNCHES INTO THE AIR...
WELL, I'LL BE...!! IT WORKS!!

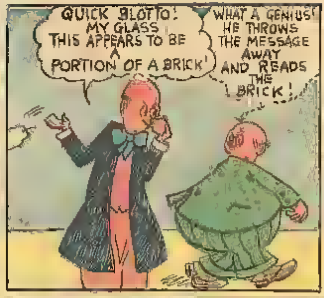

"THEY ARE ESCAPING!!"
BANG
"QUICK! INTO THAT WARPLANE! LOOKS MORE POWERFUL THAN THEIRS! WE WILL CATCH THEM!"
"And so ANOTHER OF THE MAROONED HUMAN CRUSOE'S QUEER MACHINES TAKES FLIGHT... BUT WHAT FLIGHT!!"
IT IS LIKE A WILD HORSE!!
HAH!!! THAT PROVES WHAT POWER IT HAS! IT IS PERHAPS THE GREATEST WAR PLANE EVER INVENTED!!
Walked TOWARD SEA THE TWO MISPLACED CRAFT OF ANOTHER AGE BEGIN A GRIM BATTLE IN THE SKIES ..
WE WILL SHOOT THEM DOWN, HA HA HA
AND US WITHOUT A GUN! SUCH THOSE SHOTS ARE COMING MIGHTY CLOSE!
BANG BANG BANG BANG
Smith, WITH UNPARALLELED SKILL IN THE AIR, PHANTOM EAGLE AVOIDS THE ENEMY FIRE!
IF THEY HIT OUR GAS BAG WE'LL DROP LIKE A STONE!
SAYY!!!!!!! I'M GETTING THE HANG OF THIS CRATE! I CAN ACTUALLY STEER IT AROUND!
BANG BANG BANG

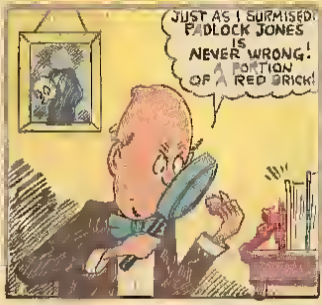

DARING PLAN LEAPS INTO HIS MIND
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HEADING FOR THE JAPS?
SURE!! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!
WITH SUPERB SKILL HANDLING THE ANCIENT VEHICLE WITH ALMOST MORE THAN HUMAN PRECISION PHANTOM EAGLE CLOSES THE GAP BETWEEN THE TWO SHIPS
WHAT IS THE AMERICAN MAD-MAN DOING?
YOU'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH BRIGHT EYES!!!
NOW, YOU TWO! USE YOUR HUNTING KNIVES AND SLASH THEIR BALLOONS OPEN!
—UGH— WHITE MAN HE PLENTY SMART...
AND THE ANCIENT INVENTION CARRIES THE JAPS TO THEIR DEATHS!
EEEEEE
THAT FINISHES EM... BUT THE FUNNY PART OF IT ALL WAS THE JAPS THOUGHT IT WAS A MIRACULOUS NEW FIGHTING SHIP ALL THE TIME!
PUFFF
ER ER BEGAWKS YOU'D BETTER HEAD FOR LAND NOW! I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER THIS THING WILL STAY AFLOAT!
WE WERE LIVING ON BORROWED TIME THE WHOLE WHILE!
CRASH
JUST AS THE GAS-BAG BURSTS AND THE GONDOLA CRASHES, OUR THREE FRIENDS LEAP OUT TO SAFETY, ON SOME

THE PHANTOM EAGLE THEN LEADS HIS TWO COMPANIONS ON A SEARCH FOR THE PLANE THE JAPS ARRIVED IN
AND WITH THE GAS TRANSFERRED TO HIS TANKS ONCE AGAIN PHANTOM EAGLE TAKES WING
LOOK. IT DIDN'T BURN! I CAN USE THEIR GAS SUPPLY IN MY PLANE!
BACK TO CIVILIZATION FOR YOU ROBINSON
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE MY EXILE OF TWELVE YEARS IS OVER!
DISEMBARKING OFF HIS PASSENGERS AT THE AIR BASE PHANTOM EAGLE SWIFTLY PLUNGES UP AGAIN FOR A BATTLE MUCH GRIMMER THAN THE ONE ON THE ISLAND
THE JAP ATTACK IS BROKEN QUIET SETTLES OVER THE BASE. A CLEAN-SHAVEN MAN STAGES IN BEWILDERMENT AS
I CHASED YOU RATS AWAY BEFORE AND I CAN DO IT AGAIN!!
I'VE GOT PHANTOM EAGLE TO THANK FOR THIS HE BROUGHT ME BACK TO CIVILIZATION
HE'S A GREAT GUY ROBINSON... THAT PHANTOM EAGLE
WHERE'S PHANTOM EAGLE NOW?
"OBODY EVER KNOWS"
GEE I'M GLAD ROBINSON DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ME
QUIT LOAFIN THERE MALONE! YOU DIDN'T DO A THING DURING THE FIGHT SO GET BUSY NOW
YES SIR! YES SIR!!!
AND THE NEXT PHANTOM EAGLE STORY WILL BE A HUMDINGER... SO BE SURE TO GET YOUR ISSUE OF WOW COMICS EARLY — BUT MOST IMPORTANT TO HELP SHOOT AXIS VULTURES OUT OF THE SKIES... BUILD PLANES BY BUYING WAR STAMPS AND BONDS....

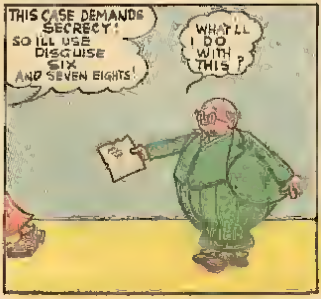
PADLOCK JONES —
THE SILLY SLEUTH
AN
THE EPISODE
OF
THE ABSENT-MINDED FOX
SIXTY THREE DOLLARS AND NINETY EIGHT CENTS REWARD FOR THE FOX! I'D GO AFTER THAT MY DEAR BLOTTO, IF I COULD FIND MY HAT!
MARVELOUS! WHAT AN INSPIRATION! MY DEAR PADLOCK!
REWARD! ON THE HOOF - STUFFED
CRASH!
SOCK!
KEEP OUT OF THE STUR
THIS IS NO TIME FOR RELAXATION!
PIN
AH! I KNEW THE GREAT PADLOCK WOULD RISE TO THE OCCASION!
OUCH!

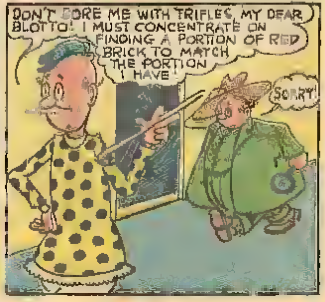

FIRST, I WAS STRUCK WITH AN IDEA; AND THEN —
-WITH THIS! - A MISSILE WITH A MESSAGE, IT SEEMS

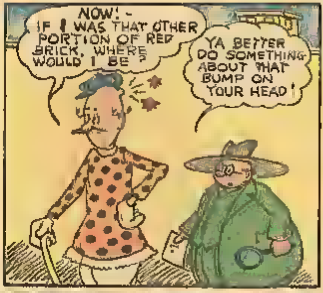

QUICK BLOTTO! MY GLASS THIS APPEARS TO BE A PORTION OF A BRICK!
WHAT A GENIUS! HE THROWS THE MESSAGE AWAY AND READS THE BRICK!

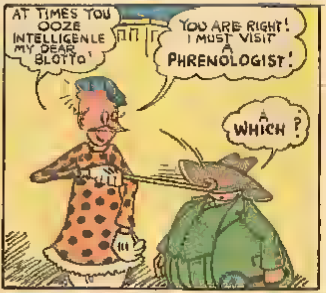

JUST AS I SURMISED! PADLOCK JONES IS NEVER WRONG! A PORTION OF A RED BRICK!

Dear
I dubble dare you to get me
Darn two smart for
you you bum
yours truly
the Fox

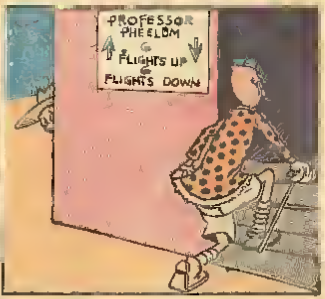

THIS CASE DEMANDS SECRECY! SO I'LL USE DISGUISE SIX AND SEVEN EIGHTS!
WHAT'LL I DO WITH THIS?

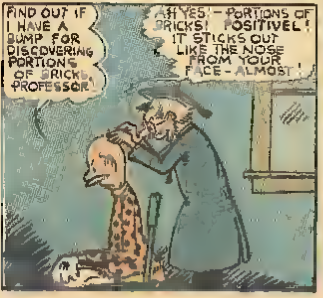

DON'T BORE ME WITH TRIFLES, MY DEAR BLOTTO! I MUST CONCENTRATE ON FINDING A PORTION OF RED BRICK TO MATCH THE PORTION I HAVE!
SORRY!

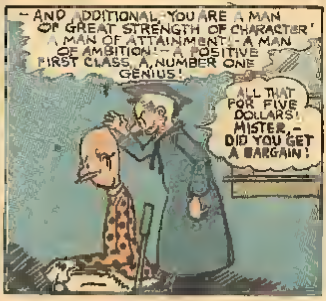

NOW! - IF I WAS THAT OTHER PORTION OF RED BRICK, WHERE WOULD I BE
YA BETTER DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT BUMP ON YOUR HEAD!

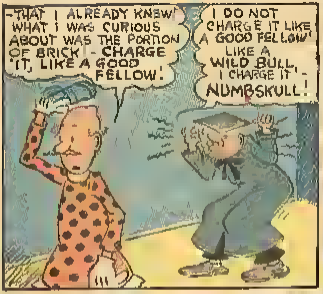

AT TIMES YOU OOZE INTELLIGENLE MY DEAR BLOTTO!
YOU ARE RIGHT! I MUST VISIT A PHRENOLOGIST!
WHICH?

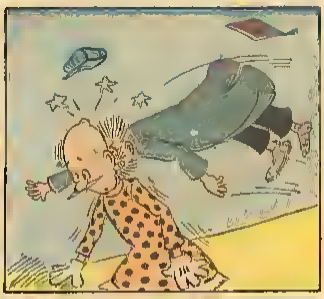
"AND AT TIMES YOU DRIP WITH IGNORANCE!
PHRENOLOGIST IS ONE WHO READS BUMPS
MY FRIEND

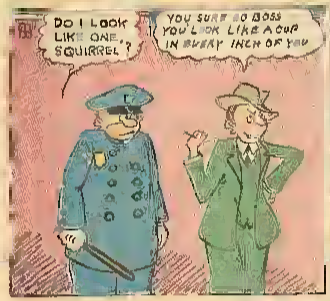

PROFESSOR PHEELOM
FLIGHTS UP
FLIGHTS DOWN

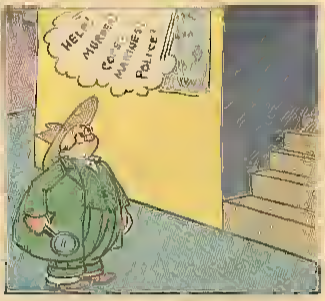

FIND OUT IF I HAVE A BUMP FOR DISCOVERING PORTIONS OF BRICK! PROFESSOR!
AH YES! - PORTIONS OF BRICKS! POSITIVE! IT STICKS OUT LIKE THE NOSE FROM YOUR FACE - ALMOST!


- AND ADDITIONAL - YOU ARE A MAN OF GREAT STRENGTH OF CHARACTER! A MAN OF ATTAINMENT! - A MAN OF AMBITION! - A POSITIVE FIRST CLASS, A NUMBER ONE GENIUS!
ALL THAT FOR FIVE DOLLARS! MISTER, - DID YOU GET A BARGAIN!

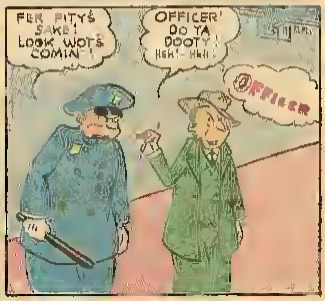

-THAT I ALREADY KNEW! WHAT I WAS CURIOUS ABOUT WAS THE PORTION OF BRICK! - CHARGE IT, LIKE A GOOD FELLOW!
I DO NOT CHARGE IT LIKE A GOOD FELLOW! LIKE A WILD BULL, I CHARGE IT - NUMBSKULL!



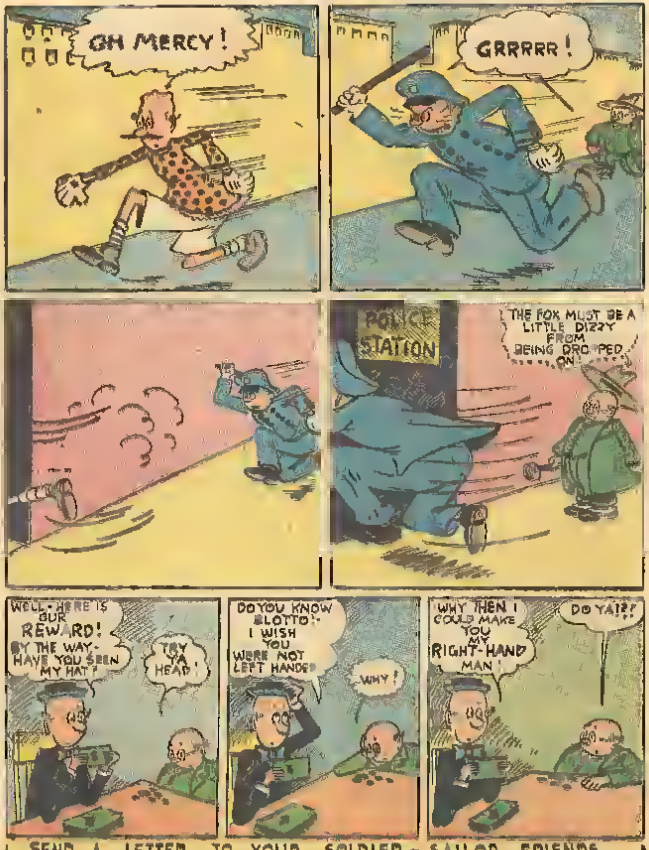

DO I LOOK LIKE ONE, SQUIRREL?
YOU SURE DO BOSS YOU LOOK LIKE A CUP IN EVERY INCH OF YOU


HELP! MURDER! CO-CO-MURDER! POLICE!

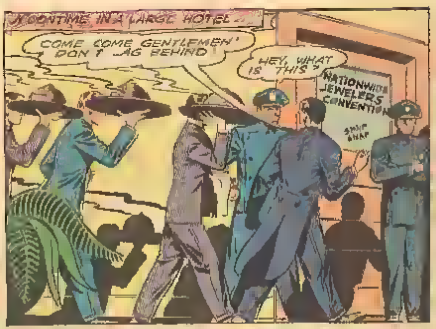
OFFICER!


FER PITY'S SAKE! LOOK WOT'S COMIN'
OFFICER! DO YA DOOTY! HEH! HEH!
OFFICER

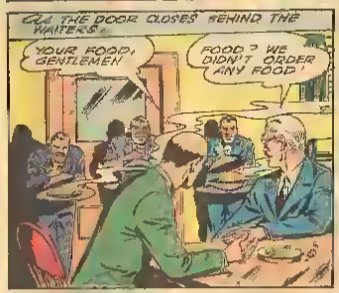
WHEREABOUTS AT IS THE TROUBLE, CITIZEN?
UP THE STREET DOWN HERE!
SO!!!
SIX FLIGHTS UP!
TRYIN' TA TRICK ME,- HUH? WHY!- YOU, YOU-
THE FOX!
YEH!- IT'S THE FOX!- "IMPOISONATIN" THE "LAWR" TOO! WHATCHA GONNA DO ABOUT IT TURTLE?
SEE HERE!- YOU WOULDN'T DARE TALK TO ME LIKE THAT IF PADLOCK WAS HERE!
PHOOEY FER PADLOCK! I'D LIKE TA SEE HIM I WOULD! WHEREABOUTS IS HE AT,- HUH?
RIGHT UP STAIRS! I'LL GO UP AN? BRING HIM DOWN,- IF HE ISN'T BUSY!
OH!- THERE YOU ARE MY DEAR PADLOCK! WHAT A COINCIDENCE!

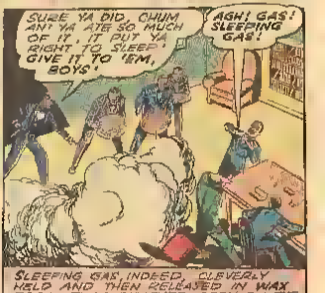

OH MERCY!
GRRRRR!
POLICE STATION
THE FOX MUST BE A LITTLE DIZZY FROM BEING DRO PED ON!
WELL-HERE IS OUR REWARD! BY THE WAY-HAVE YOU SEEN MY HAT?
TRY YA HEAD!
DO YOU KNOW SLOTTO-I WISH YOU WERE NOT LEFT HANDED
WHY?
WHY THEN I COULD MAKE YOU MY RIGHT-HAND MAN!
DO YA!?
SEND A LETTER TO YOUR SOLDIER - SAILOR FRIENDS. IF YOU CAN'T FIGHT - WRITE!!!

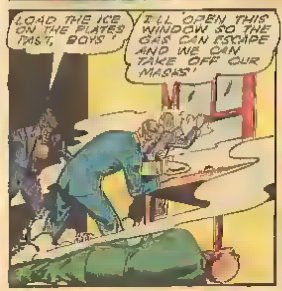
MR. SCARLET AND PINKY...
in "CRIME A' LA carte!"
MENU
CRIME A LA CARTE
APPETIZER
MR. SCARLET AND PINKY WORK UP AN APPETITE FOR ADVENTURE WHEN THE MASKED CHEF COOKS UP CRIME!
SOUP
AND THE SCARLET CRIME — CRACKERS ARE SOON IN A STEW WHEN TROUBLE STARTS BREWING!
ENTREE
WITH THEIR REPUTATIONS AT "STAKE", MR. SCARLET AND PINKY SERVE UP A DISH OF KNUCKLES AND CRIME LAYS AN "EGG!"
DESSERT
WILL GANGLAND GOURMANDS FEAST ON THE FRUITS OF EVIL? OR WILL THE MASKED CHEF GET HIS JUST DESERTS?
Invitation to THRILLS


AT TIME IN A LARGE HOTEL...
COME COME GENTLEMEN' DON'T JAG BEHIND
HEY, WHAT THIS?
NATIONWIDE JEWELERS CONVENTION
SNAP SNAP

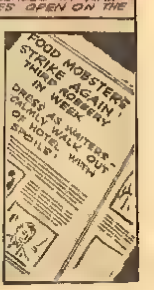
LUNCHEON THE GENTLEMEN INSIDE ORDERED AND THEY WON'T WANT THEIR FOOD COLD. STEP ASIDE, PLEASE!
LUNCH? WELL OKAY


AS THE DOOR CLOSES BEHIND THE WAITERS...
YOUR FOOD, GENTLEMEN
FOOD? WE DIDN'T ORDER ANY FOOD!

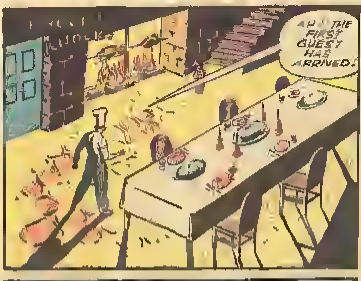

SURE YA DID, CHUM AN' YA ATE SO MUCH OF IT, IT PUT YA RIGHT TO SLEEP! GIVE IT TO 'EM, BOYS!
AGH! GAS! SLEEPING GAS!
SLEEPING GAS, INDEED. CLEVERLY HELD AND THEN RELEASED IN WAX FOOD THAT SMASHES OPEN ON THE FLOOR!


LOAD THE ICE ON THE PLATES FAST, BOYS!
I'LL OPEN THIS WINDOW SO THE GAS CAN ESCAPE AND WE CAN TAKE OFF OUR MASKS!

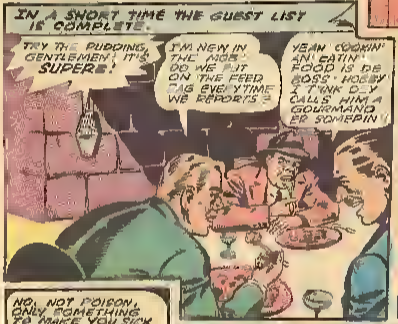
DID YOU GIVE IT TO THEM?
YES WE GAVE IT TO THEM!

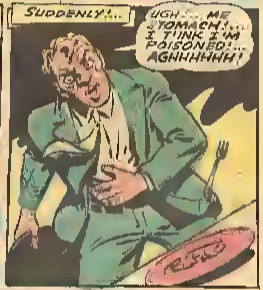

FOOD MOBSTERS STRIKE AGAIN! THIEF SEEKS IN WEEK
DRESS AS WAITERS... OPEN SAFE... WALK OUT OF HOTEL WITH $20,000!

NOW... LET'S LOOK IN AT THE OFFICE OF CRIME CONSULTANT BRIAN BUTLER AND OFFICE BOY PINKY, WHOSE POCKETS ARE EMPTY -- AND SO ARE THEIR STOMACHS!
BOY, HOW I WISH A CLIENT WOULD WALK IN HERE WITH OODLES OF MONEY!
BOY, HOW I WISH A STEAK WOULD WALK IN HERE WITH OODLES OF FRESH FRIED POTATOES!
THEN SHORTCOMINGS CAN BE TRACED TO AN UNPLEASANT EPISODE TWO MONTHS PREVIOUSLY IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE
BUT SIR, I'M THE SPECIAL PROSECUTOR..
YOU MEAN YOU WERE YOU'RE FIRED! MR. SCARLET! IF CRIME BUSTING RECORD MAKES YOURS LOOK SICK! WHY DO WE NEED YOU WITH MR SCARLET AROUND?!
YES, I GUESS I'M THE ONLY GUY WHO EVER COMPETED WITH HIMSELF! AND LOST TO HIMSELF! AH ME!
STRANGE WORDS? NOT VERY - FOR GOOD READER BRIAN BUTLER IS MR SCARLET!
ENTER MISS WADE, HIS EX-SECRETARY!
HI BOYS! I'VE COME TO TAKE YOU TO LUNCH AND THE TREAT IS ON ME!
LUNCH? THAT'S SW
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! WE'VE JUST EATEN, AND BESIDES WE'VE A CLIENT COMING ANY MOMENT!
SORRY, PINKY BUT WE CAN'T LET MISS WADE KNOW HOW BADLY THINGS ARE GOING! WHERE'S YOUR PRIDE?
PRIDE? MY STOMACH CRIES FOR FOOD AND YOU TALK ABOUT PRIDE!
BUT NOT FAR AWAY IS FOOD APLENTY
JUST A TOUCH OF PEPPER! AH! SOUP FIT FOR A KING


AH!! THE FIRST GUEST HAS ARRIVED!

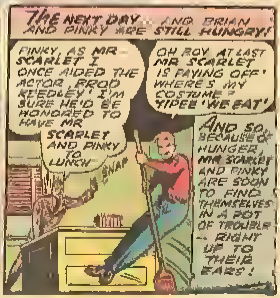
OUTSIDE A VIETNAMESE VOICE BOOMS FROM A CONCEALED MICROPHONE
THE PASS WORD, PLEASE?
"WHAT'S COOKING."

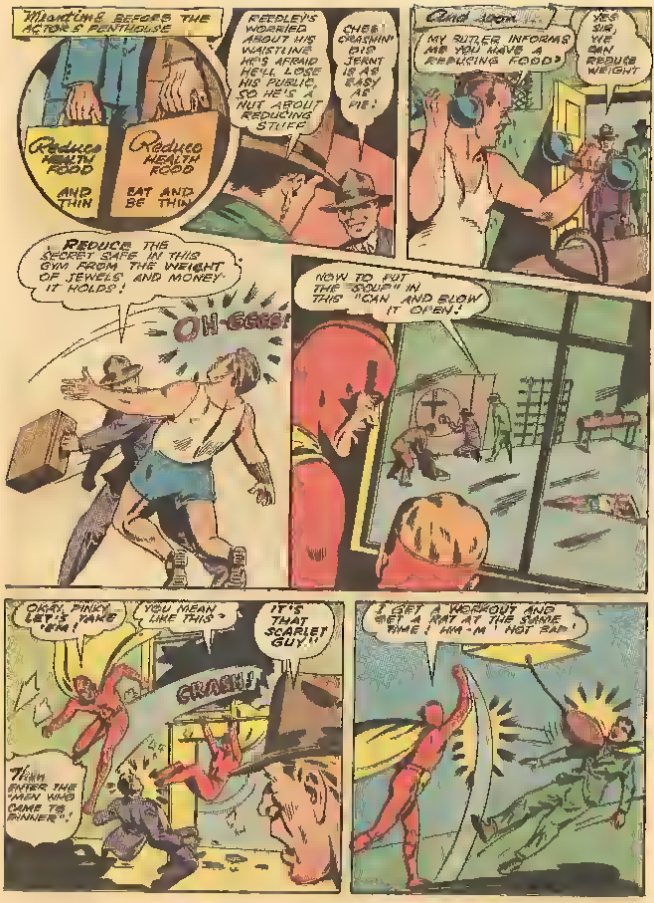

IN A SHORT TIME THE GUEST LIST IS COMPLETE.
TRY THE PUDDING, GENTLEMEN! IT'S SUPERB!
I'M NEW IN THE TRADE DO WE PUT ON THE FEED BIG EVENTIME WE REPORTS?
YEAH COOKIN' CHRISTMAS FOOD IS DE BOSS HOBBY I THINK DEY CALLS IT A GOURMAND OR SOMEPIN'

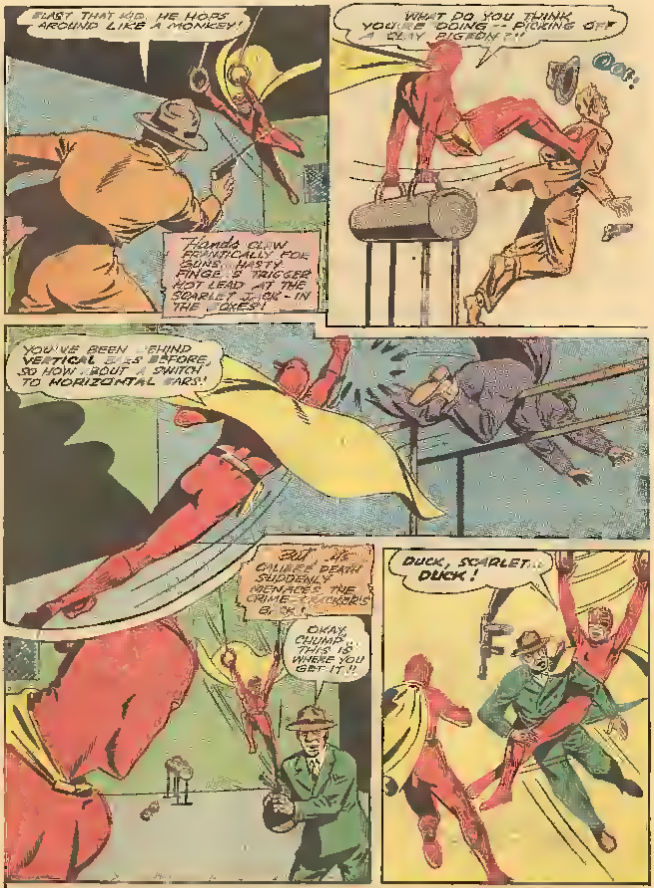

SUDDENLY!...
UGH... MY STOMACH!... I THINK I'M POISONED!... AGHHHHHH!

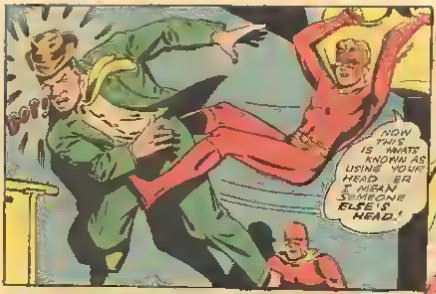
NO, NOT POISON, ONLY SOMETHING TO MAKE YOU SICK FOR AWHILE BUT NEXT TIME YOU SINGLE A TOP 17 WILL BE POISON!

TOMORROW YOU WILL READ THE COLUMN FOR YOUR NEXT SCHEDULE OF WORK AS PLANNED! NOW, GET OUT! ALL OF YOU!
SURE T'ING, BOSS! SURE! SURE!

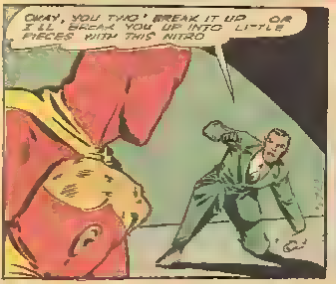

THE NEXT DAY... AND BRIAN AND PINKY ARE STILL HUNGRY!
PINKY, AS MR SCARLET I ONCE AIDED THE MAYOR, FRODRICK REDLEY! I'M SURE HE'D BE HONORED TO HAVE MR SCARLET AND PINKY FOR LUNCH
OH BOY, AT LAST MR SCARLET IS PAYING OFF! WHERE'S MY COSTUME? YIPEE! WE EAT!
SNAP
AND SO, BECAUSE OF HUNGER, MR SCARLET AND PINKY ARE SOON TO FIND THEMSELVES IN A POT OF TROUBLE - RIGHT UP TO THEIR EARS!

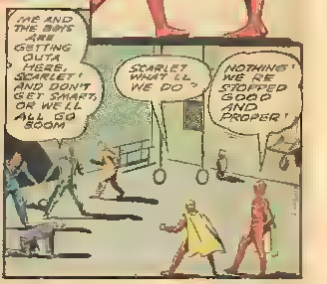

Meantime BEFORE THE ACTOR'S PENTHOUSE
Reduce HEALTH FOOD AND THIN
Reduced HEALTH FOOD EAT AND BE THIN
REDDLEY'S WORRIED ABOUT HIS WAISTLINE HE'S AFRAID HE'LL LOSE HIS PUBLIC, SO HE'S A NUT ABOUT REDUCING STUFF
CHEE CRIMINY GIT JERNT IS AS EASY AS PIE!
Quiet Room
MY BUTLER INFORMS ME YOU HAVE A REDUCING FOOD?
YES SIR, WE CAN REDUCE WEIGHT
REDUCE THE SECRET SAFE IN THIS GYM FROM THE WEIGHT OF JEWELS AND MONEY IT HOLDS!
OH-GEEE!
NOW TO PUT THE SQUIRT IN THIS "CAN AND BLOW IT OPEN!
OKAY, PINKY LET'S TAKE 'EM!
YOU MEAN LIKE THIS -
IT'S THAT SCARLET GUY!!
CRASH!
HMM. ENTER THE MAN WHO CAME TO DINNER!
I GET A WORKOUT AND GET A RAT AT THE SAME TIME! HM-M NOT BAD!

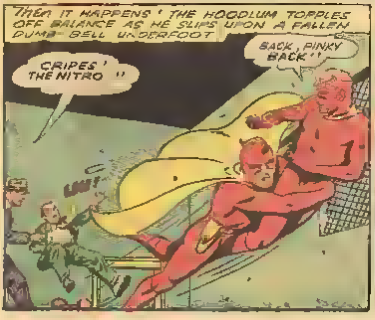

BLAST THAT KID! HE HOPS AROUND LIKE A MONKEY!
Florida CLAW FRANTICALLY FOR GUNS! HASTY FINGERS TRIGGER HOT LEAD AT THE SCARLET JOKER - IN THE BOXES!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING -- PICKING OFF A CLAY PIGEON?!!
OOF!
YOU'VE BEEN BEHIND VERTICAL BARS BEFORE, SO HOW ABOUT A SWITCH TO HORIZONTAL BARS!!
BUT IT'S CHIEF'S DEATH SUDDENLY MENACES THE CRIME-FIGHTERS BACK!
OKAY, CHUMP! THIS IS WHERE YOU GET IT!!
DUCK, SCARLET... DUCK!

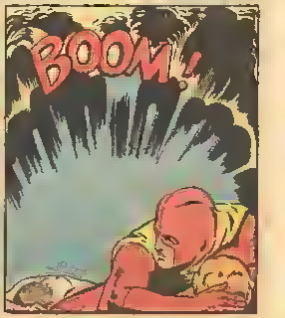

BOFF!
NOW THIS IS WHAT'S KNOWN AS USING YOUR HEAD... ER I MEAN SOMEONE ELSE'S HEAD!

GOLLY THAT WORKED FINE, DIDN'T IT?
PINKY! THAT'S WHAT I CALL REAL TEAMWORK!


OKAY, YOU TWO! BREAK IT UP... OR I'LL BREAK YOU UP INTO LITTLE PIECES WITH THIS NITRO


ME AND THE BOYS ARE GETTING OUTA HERE, SCARLET! AND DON'T GET SMART, OR WE'LL ALL GO BOOM
SCARLET, WHAT'LL WE DO?
NOTHING! WE'RE STOPPED GOOD AND PROPER!


THEN IT HAPPENS! THE HOODLUM TOPPLES OFF BALANCE AS HE SLIPS UPON A FALLEN DUMB-BELL UNDERFOOT
BACK, PINKY BACK!!
CRIPES! THE NITRO!!
UH!!


BOOM!

WOW! IF YOU HADN'T THOUGHT SO FAST DEAR
HMPH! LOOKS LIKE JUSTICE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH SOME OF THE ENOUGH OF THEM LEFT TO BUDDY!
WHAT'S UP? YOU FIND A CLUE?
OH, IT MAY BE JUST NOTHING AT ALL AND THEN AGAIN, IT MAY BE
THE MASKED CHEF
MENU FOR TODAY
NOW WHAT WOULD A TOUGH MUG BE DOING WITH PART OF A COOKING RECIPE IN HIS POCKET?
YOU TELL ME! REEDLEY'S COMING TO, SO I'D BETTER PUT HIM WISE TO WHAT HAPPENED HERE!
MINUTES LATER - THE RED BOMBER LAWRENCE AND BOUNDING OVER THE ROOFTOPS WITH THE FELINE LASS OF 'GREAT CATS'
HEY, SCARLET, YOU KNOW WE STILL DIDN'T GET OUR MEAL!
WILL YOU FORGET FOOD FOR A MINUTE! I'M TRYING TO FIGURE OUT THIS RECIPE CLUE!
THAT IS HIM THE MASKED CHEF!!
BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE ANSWER TO MR. SCARLET'S PUZZLE WALKS CALMLY INTO THE PRESS ROOM OF A DAILY NEWSPAPER!

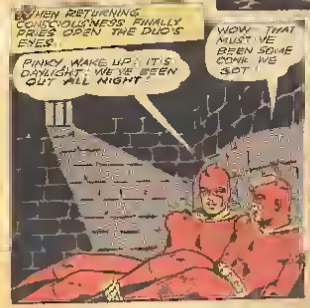
WHO DOES HE WEAR THAT MASK AND OUTFIT ALL THE TIME?
THE GUY'S A BORN SHOWMAN! IT'S GOOD PUBLICITY, AND I FIGURE ONE SEEING THAT HIS RECIPE COLUMN IS SYNDICATED IN 200 NEWSPAPERS!
THEY SAY THAT NOT EVEN THE BOSS KNOWS WHO HE IS!
THAT'S RIGHT! HIS IDENTITY IS A COMPLETE SECRET! ALL WE KNOW IS HE COMES IN EVERY DAY AT LUNCH TIME AND EATS, OUT HIS COLUMN!
HEY, GUYS, HOT NEWS! MR. SCARLET AND PINKY TANGLED WITH THE REDDEYS MOB OVER AT REEDLEYS, AND THE CROOKS GOT THEMSELVES BLOWN UP!
MR. SCARLET AND PINKY, I'LL REMEMBER THOSE NAMES, AND WHEN I MEET THEM I'LL BREAK THEM — — AS EASILY AS I BREAK THIS PENCIL!
CRACK!
THE NEXT DAY, BRIAN AND PINKY ARE STILL PUZZLING OVER THE RECIPE CLUE!
I'M STUMPED! I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT! COOKING RECIPES BAN!
SLAM!
BRIAN! LOOK!
ham
ecret
Really
ly talk
gym
wall
The
health
nuts
follow
instructions
quite as
planned

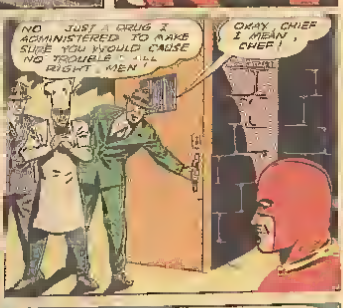
HOLY COW! THOSE ARE INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE REEDLEY JOB THE "FOOD" MOB TRIED TO KILL THIS AFTERNOON!
PINKY, IT'S AS PLAIN AS SUSPENDERS ON A NOSE, THE MASKED CHEF IS THE MYSTERIOUS LEADER OF THE FOOD MOBSTERS! HE MUST'VE BEEN COOKING UP FOOD WHEN HE'S NOT COOKING UP CRIME!
"RAISINE" SEARCH IS OUT "SPOFFS" THROUGH A SYNDICATED COLUMN! WHAT A STUNT!
MINUTES LATER THE PUBLISHER'S OFFICE:
QUICK! TELL ME ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT THE MASKED CHEF!
WHY, JUST THAT HE COMES IN EVERY DAY WHEN THE EMPLOYEES GO TO LUNCH AND TYPES UP HIS COLUMN FOR THE NEXT DAY'S EDITION
Smartly—THE DUO RUSHES INTO THE "COMPOSING ROOM"
TOMORROW'S EDITION" HERE'S THE MASKED CHEF'S COLUMN! USE PLANNED CRIME METHOD! NATIONAL FOOD SHOW RECEIPTS
THE FOOD SHOW! WHAT'S IN THE MADISON STADIUM!
Cand SO, MANY FOOT-WEARY MILES LATER! (PUFF PUFF)
NOW IF WE ONLY KNEW WHERE THE MASKED CHEF LIVES!
THAT'S EASY! HE ONCE SENT ME A LETTER WITH LAST MINUTE CHANGES FOR HIS COLUMN! THE RETURN ADDRESS WAS 15 BAKER LANE!
YIPPEE! C'MON SCARLET, THAT'S OUR CUE
BAKER LANE'S QUITE A DISTANCE WE OUGHT TO TAKE A CAB IN CASE THE MASKED CHEF TRIES TO SKIP TOWN!
CAB? AREN'T YOU FORGETTING WE'RE FLAT BROKE?
BROKE! NO MONEY FOR CABS! FINE THING DOES THIS EVER HAPPEN TO CAPTAIN MARVEL, OR SPY SMASHER, OR BULLETMAN! NO! ONLY TO MR. SCARLET AND PINKY! THE BUSTED CRIME-BUSTERS, THAT'S US! (PUFF PUFF)

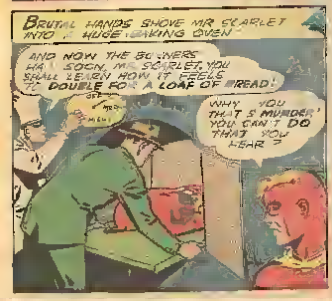
FINALLY
THIS IS IT PINKY

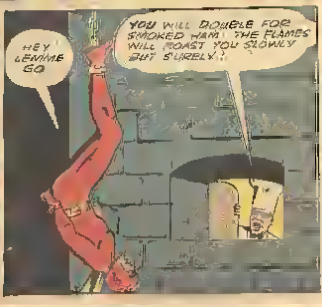
HOLY COW! FOOD! MAYBE SANTA CLAUS LIVES HERE
PINKY DON'T MAY BE DRUGGED AND KNOCK YOU OUT

YOU'RE BEING KNOCKED OUT — BUT NOT BY FOOD!

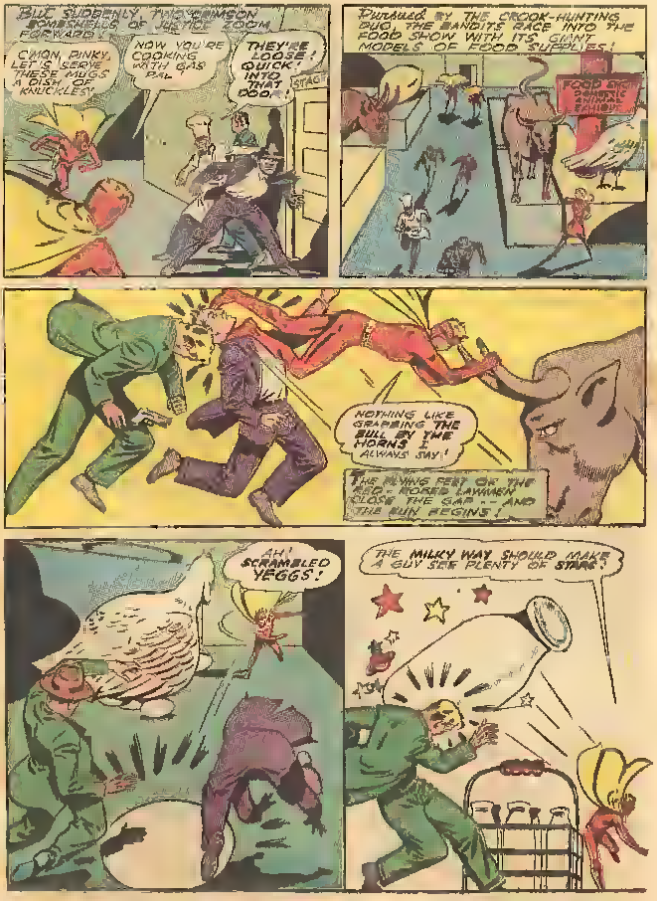

WHEN RETURNING CONSCIOUSNESS FINALLY PRIES OPEN THE DUO'S EYES.
PINKY, WAKE UP! IT'S DAYLIGHT! WE'VE BEEN OUT ALL NIGHT!
WOW! THAT MUST'VE BEEN SOME BONK WE GOT!

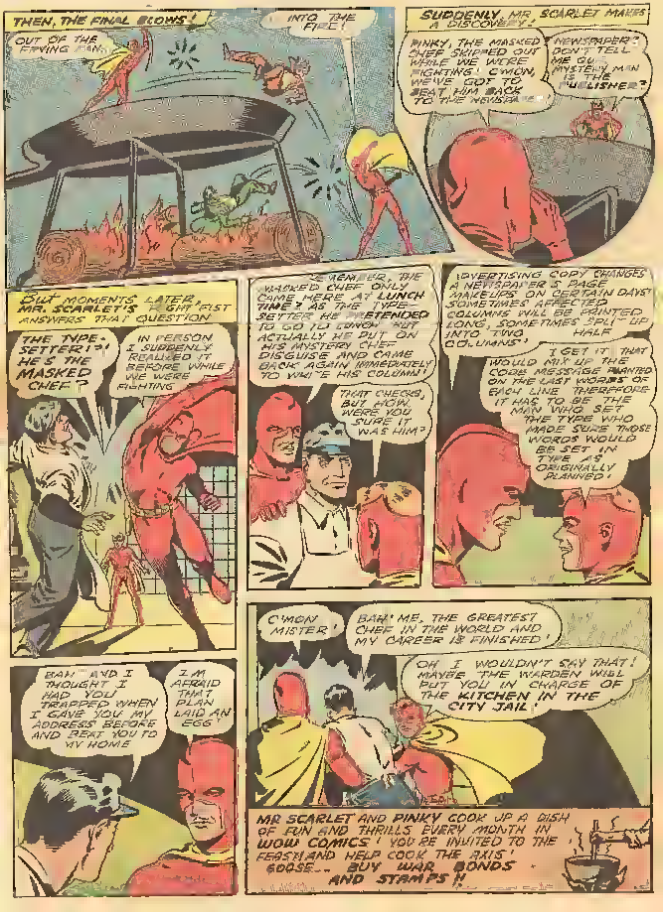

NO JUST A DRUG I ADMINISTERED TO MAKE SURE YOU WOULD CAUSE NO TROUBLE. ALL RIGHT, MEN!
OKAY, CHIEF I MEAN, CHIEF!


BRUTAL HANDS SHOVE MR SCARLET INTO A HUGE, LEAKING OVEN.
AND NOW THE BONERS HA! SOCKY, MR SCARLET, YOU SHALL LEARN HOW IT FEELS TO DOUBLE FOR A LOAF OF BREAD!
WHY YOU THAT'S MURDER! YOU CAN'T DO THAT YOU HEAR?


HEY LEMME GO
YOU WILL DOUBLE FOR SMOKED HAM. THE FLAMES WILL ROAST YOU SLOWLY BUT SURELY!

HMM MM YES, QUITE APPROPRIATE! THE MASKED CHEF DISPOSES OF HIS ENEMIES BY COOKING METHODS!
YOU BIG CHEESE!
THE DOOR SLAMS SHUT WITH DEADLY FINALITY AND MR SCARLET AND PINKY ARE LEFT HELPLESS AND DOOMED --OR ARE THEY?
LIKE HECK WE ARE! THIS IS WHERE I ON USE SOME SWING AND SWAY --I AND I DON'T MEAN SAMMY
AH! COME TO PAPA!
SWING AND SWAY BACK AND FORTH-- AND SOON PINKY'S HANDS MANAGE TO SAW A FORK STICKING IN A SMOKED HAM!
IN SWEATING HANDS, PINKY BEGINS TEARING AT HIS ROPES WITH THE KEEN POINTS OF THE FORK
UH, BETTER HURRY! THOSE FLAMES ARE HOT!
And A MINUTE LATER --FREEDOM!
MR. SCARLET!... BRIAN!... ARE YOU OKAY?
JUST... JUST SLIGHTLY TOASTED! GET ME LOOSE, PINKY, WE'VE GOT A DATE AT THE FOOD SHOW!
PERFECT! A THROWN "PINEAPPLE" AND WE GET PLENTY OF "DOUGH"! THAT'S FOOD FOR THOUGHT--AND CRIME!
BOOM!
FOOD SUPPLIES
AT THE HEAVILY GUARDED BOX OFFICE OF THE FOOD SHOW THE MYSTERY CHEF AND HENCHMEN MAKE A SURPRISE ATTACK!


BLUE SUDDENLY THE CRIMSON BOMBSHELLS OF JUSTICE ZOOM FORWARD!
C'MON, PINKY, LET'S SERVE THESE MUGS A DISH OF KNUCKLES!
NOW YOU'RE COOKING WITH GAS PAL
THEY'RE LOOSE! QUICK! INTO THAT DOO...
STAGG!
PURSUED BY THE CROOK-HUNTING DUO, THE BANDITS RACE INTO THE FOOD SHOW WITH IT'S GIANT MODELS OF FOOD SUPPLIES!
FOOD SHOW
NOTHING LIKE GRAPPLING THE BULL BY THE HORNS I ALWAYS SAY!
THE FLYING FEAT OF THE RED-ROBED LAWMEN CLOSE THE GAP... AND THE FUN BEGINS!
AH! SCRAMBLED YEGGS!
THE MILKY WAY SHOULD MAKE A GUY SEE PLENTY OF STARS!


THEN, THE FINAL BLOWS!
OUT OF THE BURNING PAN!
INTO THE FIRE!
SUDDENLY MR. SCARLET MAKES A DISCOVERY!
PINKY, THE MASKED CHEF SNEAKED OUT WHILE WE WERE FIGHTING. C'MON, WE'VE GOT TO BEAT HIM BACK TO THE NEWSPAPER!
NEWSPAPER? DON'T TELL ME OL' MYSTERY MAN IS THE PUBLISHER?
BUT MOMENTS LATER MR. SCARLET'S SHARP MIND ANSWERS THAT QUESTION!
THE TYPE-SETTER! HE'S THE MASKED CHEF?
IN PERSON! I SUDDENLY REALIZED IT BEFORE WHILE WE WERE FIGHTING
REMEMBER, THE WHACKED CHEF ONLY CAME HERE AT LUNCH TIME? AS THE TYPE-SETTER HE INTENDED TO GO TO LUNCH BUT ACTUALLY HE PUT ON ANOTHER DISGUISE AND CAME BACK AGAIN IMMEDIATELY TO WRITE HIS COLUMN!
THAT CHECKS, BUT HOW WERE YOU SURE IT WAS HIM?
ADVERTISING COPY CHANGES, A NEWSPAPER'S PAGE MAKEUPS ON CERTAIN DAYS! SOMETIMES AFFECTING COLUMNS WILL BE PRINTED LONG, SOMETIMES SPLIT UP INTO TWO OR THREE COLUMNS!
I GET IT! THAT WOULD MIX UP THE CODE MESSAGE PLANTED ON THE LAST WORDS OF EACH LINE! THEREFORE IT HAD TO BE THE MAN WHO SET THE TYPE WHO MADE SURE THOSE WORDS WOULD BE SET IN THE WAY ORIGINALLY PLANNED!
BAH! AND I THOUGHT I HAD YOU TRAPPED WHEN I GAVE YOU MY ADDRESS BEFORE AND BEAT YOU TO MY HOME
I'M AFRAID THAT PLAN LAID AN EGG!
C'MON MISTER!
BAH! ME, THE GREATEST CHEF IN THE WORLD AND MY CAREER IS FINISHED!
OH I WOULDN'T SAY THAT! MAYBE THE WARDEN WILL PUT YOU IN CHARGE OF THE KITCHEN IN THE CITY JAIL!
MR SCARLET AND PINKY COOK UP A DISH OF FUN AND THRILLS EVERY MONTH IN WOW COMICS! YOU'RE INVITED TO THE FEAST AND HELP COOK THE AXIS GOOSE... BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!!

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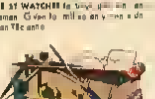

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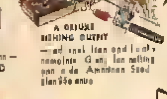

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